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THE MORNING STAR.

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The Morning Star.

OUTLINES.

Washouts in Alabama have seriously interrupted traffic on the S. A. L. and other systems. —— British torpedo boat destroyer Cobra foundered in the North Sea; only twelve men saved. —— Mrs. McKinley's condition excites grave apprehension. —— Funeral services over the remains of the late President in the church at Canton, O., began after 2 o'clock P. M. —— In recent engagements between the Boers and British forces, the latter lost three guns and many men killed, wounded and captured. —— A re-invasion of Natal by General Louis Botha is expected. —— Memorial services were held yesterday in honor of President McKinley in nearly every city and town in the South. —— Former President Cleveland at Princeton University delivered an address eulogizing President McKinley. —— Solemn memorial services were held in the City of Mexico, President Diaz attending.

WEATHER REPORT

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 19

Temperatures: 8 A. M., 58 degrees; 8 P. M., 64 degrees; maximum, 66 degrees; minimum, 57 degrees; mean, 62 degrees.

Rainfall for the day, —; rainfall since 1st of the month to date, 2.77 inches.

Stage of water in the Cape Fear river at Fayetteville at 8 A. M., 37.5 feet and rising.

COTTON REGION BULLETIN.

Heavy rains continued yesterday in North and South Carolina and moderate showers in Georgia. Decidedly cool weather prevails in the cotton belt and light frosts are reported from Meridian, Miss., and nine stations in the Memphis district.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—For North Carolina: Fair Friday; warmer in western portion; fair Saturday; light northerly winds.

Port Almanac—September 20.

Sun Rises	5.45 A. M.
Sun Sets	6.01 P. M.
Day's Length	12 H. 16 M.
High Water at Southport	12.00 A. M.
High Water Wilmington	2.30 A. M.

Taffai, a noted Italian anarchist, says he is coming to live in this country. If he comes he should not be given any taffy, but directions to bout face and "git" without cere mony.

The extraordinary breakers that rolled in at Sandy Hook last week have led to the belief that the old earth had the heaves away out at sea, a sub-marine volcano or something of that kind. The breakers brought in millions of dead fish.

Baseball player Dodge, of Williamsport, Pa., had an unexpected fall a few days ago, but it didn't hurt him. He fell heir to $100,000. His father strayed off some years ago, meandered around to the Black Hills, where he accumulated this fortune, died and left it to his son.

President Lincoln was assassinated on Friday, President Garfield died on Friday, President McKinley was assassinated on Friday and might be said to have died on Friday, for the reaction came that day and he was really dying before midnight.

The suggestion that Anarchists coming to this country be deported has given rise to the question "where shall they go?" as no country would be willing to receive them. Why, send them back to the countries they come from as we do those immigrants barred by the immigration laws.

Mrs. Johns, who lives near Wilkesbarre, Pa., is in need of a balance wheel. She felt so confident that President McKinley would get well she vowed that if he didn't she would have a tooth pulled out every week until they were all gone as an evidence of her sorrow. It would be a better proof that she lacks very little of being a plain lunatic.

The estimated value of the estate left by the late President McKinley is about $200,000, including his life insurance. He lived economically and didn't care much for money. He saved considerable of his salary and paid back every dollor his friends advanced to meet his obligations when he became financially embarrassed before he was first elected to the Presidency.

Some time ago Joaquin Miller, "the poet of the Sierras," took a lot of prairie land in Texas in payment for services as a lecturer. As he couldn't take the land with him and didn't have any particular use for it anyway, he left it there and forgot all about it. Now they are tapping oil wells all around it, and the old fellow may get more money out of it than he will know what to do with.

CARNIVAL COMMITTEES WORKING FAITHFULLY.

Enthusiastic Meeting of Elks Last Night in Interest of the Big Fair Week Next Month—Prospects.

After the regular meeting of Wilmington Lodge No. 533, B. P. O. E. last night, the Carnival Executive Committee held a most interesting meeting at which encouraging reports from all the sub-committees were received.

The amusement committee has designated Thursday of fair week as "Elks' Day," a feature of which will be an Elks' parade, participated in by all visiting lodges, each one of which will bring its own band and contribute to the gaiety of the festive week. The lodge appearing in the most unique costume will receive a handsome prize, and there will also be prizes for the tallest Elk, the shortest Elk and many other species of the antlered tribe in line.

The subscription committee promises in a few days to publish a list of all contributors to the carnival fund; also contributors of articles to the stock of the country fair. For the last named feature contributions are coming from a distance on every train.

The advertising committee yesterday began billing the town for the big event, but a majority of the sheets did not arrive until yesterday, consequently the greatest work in this line will not be visible until to-day.

Mr. G. O. Litt, the great fair promoter, will likely reach the city to-day and begin work in dead earnest.

The public comfort committee is already casting about for accommodations for the crowds that are expected, and Mr. C. C. Chadbourn, the chairman, will shortly establish an office where he will be glad to hear from those who can furnish board and lodging for visitors on this occasion.

Every department of the work is being handled with great care and the success of the event is certain beyond peradventure.

ASSAULTED JUSTICE BORNEMANN.

Well Known Magistrate Had an Altercation Which Ended Severely for Him.

Mr. Robert E. Daniels, formerly a deputy sheriff of the county, but now a clerk at the S. J. Davis Livery Company's stables, on Market street, submitted to Justice McGowan last night for an assault upon Justice G. W. Bornemann. The submission will be heard Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Justice Bornemann, as a result of the altercation, has two large black eyes and other injuries about the face, which were treated after the assault, which occurred last night about 7 o'clock, by Dr. W. J. H. Bellamy.

The altercation occurred in Justice Bornemann's store, where Mr. Daniels went to accost the proprietor for an alleged indignity in asking Mrs. Daniels' to leave the place some time previous. When Mr. Daniels demanded an apology for harsh treatment which he had heard the justice had shown his wife, Mr. Bornemann is said to have become angry and threatingly approached Mr. Daniels, who defended himself. Both sides of the case will be heard in the magistrate's court.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

— Mr. Dan Carroll returned yesday from New York.

— Mr. Sam Springer left yesterday for Washington, N. C.

— Capt. J. J. Adkins, of Southport, spent last night in the city.

— Mr. L. A. Bethune, of Clinton, arrived in the city last evening.

— Dr. W. D. Croom, of Maxton, is the guest of relatives in the city.

— Mrs. J. C. Higgins and little daughter returned from Buffalo yesterday.

— Mr. and Mrs. M. F. H. Gouverneur and little son, returned from New York yesterday.

— Miss Mary Allen Short, of Lake Waccamaw, left yesterday, returning to St. Mary's, Raleigh.

— Mr. W. N. Harriss returned yesterday from Hamilton, Va., where his family has been spending the Summer.

— Col. Walker Taylor and Maj. W. F. Robertson on their return from Washington, D. C., are guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Robertson, of Alexandria, Va.

To Hold Quarterly Meetings.

Rev. J. W. Potter, pastor of Market Street M. E. Church, has gone to Bethesda, Shallotte Camp and Zion churches, on the Brunswick Circuit, to hold quarterly meetings for Presiding Elder R. B. John, who is still sick with fever at the James Walker Memorial Hospital.

The Linwood Here.

The Norwegian steamship *Linwood*, Capt. Stubbs, which put in at Bermuda a few days ago in distress, reached Southport yesterday. She is from Hamburg with pyrites for the Navassa Guano Company, the vessel being consigned to Messrs. Heide & Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H L. Grant—Notice to creditors.
Geo. O. Gaylord—Only two days.
People's Savings Bank—Take notice.
Wilmington Savings & Trust Co.—Surplus is strength.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

M. H. Curran—Coat-makers wanted.

CITY IN MOURNING.

Memorial Services and Observance in Wilmington Were General and Fitting.

AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Hundreds Gathered There and Participated in Exercises of Humiliation and Prayer—St. James' Episcopal Church—On the Streets.

The sympathy of the people of a grand old Southern city, mingled with a feeling of sadness, upon the tragic death of the ruler of their Republic, found glorious expression in Wilmington yesterday in the memorial services, elaborately planned and executed in his honor. Wherever services were held the attendance was large and thoroughly cosmopolitan—representative of all classes and conditions of men.

At the First Baptist Church the joint service of a majority of the congregations of the city was, perhaps, the most elaborate. The large main auditorium of the building was literally packed with people and the galleries were likewise filled. It is estimated that fully fifteen hundred persons were present, while many others were turned away. The exercises lasted a little more than an hour and were exceedingly appropriate and in keeping with the proclamation of reverence and prayer. The decorations were simple but in good taste. Around the pulpit was a profuse cluster of palms and just above there were United States and Pythian flags appropriately draped. A shield of red white and blue with the stars and stripes was in evidence where the colors fell in graceful folds over the gallery railing.

The service opened with a dirge, "Departed Comrades" (Keller) by the Second Regiment Band, which played from the gallery over the entrance to the church. There were present upon the platform, Rev. Dr. Calvin S. Blackwell, pastor of the First Baptist church, who was director of the service; Rev. Dr. A. D. McClure, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church; Rev. Dr. A. G. Voigt, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church; Rev. Dr. S. Mendelssohn, rabbi of the Temple of Israel; Rev. Jno. H. Hall, pastor of Fifth Street M. E. church; Rev. R. H. Herring, pastor of Southside Baptist church; Rev. Dr. G. D. Bernheim, pastor emeritus of St. Matthew's Lutheran church; Rev. C. W. Kegley, pastor of St. Matthew's Lutheran church; Rev. J. P. King, pastor of the Second Advent church, and Rev. P. C. Morton.

Following the dirge by the band the congregation and choir sung with much effect and spirit of patriotism, "My Country! 'tis of Thee." In the choir were Misses Carrie S. White, Norma Foster and Mattie Lee Horne, sopranos; Mrs. E. G. Woody, alto; Messrs. C. H. Cooper, R. F. Fowler and W. L. Williford, tenors; Messrs. C. S. Grainger, J. S. Williams and A. S. Holden, basses; Mr. E. H. Munson and Mr. Alf. H. Yopp, organists.

Following the song was a very solemn invocation by Rev. P. C. Morton, after which a male quartette consisting of Messrs. C. H. Cooper, R. F. Fowler, Jas. S. Williams and A. S. Holden, rendered the beautiful selection: "Remember Now thy Creator," by Rhodes.

Rev. Dr. Mendelsohn read from the Old Testament Scriptures, Second Samuel, third chapter, 26th to 39th verses, and Dr. Blackwell read an appropriate lesson from Luke, 22nd chapter, 39th to 49th verses.

Rev. Jos. P. King offered a beautiful prayer and then there were three ten minute addresses in their order as follows, all of which were listened to with great attention and profit:

Rev. A. G. Voigt, D. D.

"We have assembled here not to pronounce funeral eulogies on our dead President, although it is hard not to do so; nor to express our horror and execration of the atrocious deed that caused his death, although it is difficult to restrain one's self from so doing. The newly inaugurated President of the United States has most fittingly, as his first official act, appointed this day of mourning and prayer. In so doing he met the wish of the great heart of the nation. It was hardly necessary to appoint a day of mourning, for from the black hour when the fatal bullet pierced the body of our beloved President until this hour the whole land has been filled with mourning. Probably never in the history of our country has there been such a manifestation of universal sorrow as this in which we, though a vast throng, bear but a feeble part. Even without the proclamation of the President this would have been a day of mourning.

"Nor did the people wait for the head of the nation to say, 'Let us pray.' The heart of the people has spontaneously been poured out in prayer. Those accustomed to pray have turned aside from their habitual petitions to concentrate their longings in the one request for the life of the President and the comfort of his devoted wife, who so bravely bears the trial which is her personal grief and our common sorrow. And I believe that many who are not wont to pray for their own needs, have in these hours lifted up their souls in prayer to God for the common object of the nation's solicitude.

"We mourn to-day. We mourn with the widow for him, who as a husband was to her a delight as he is an honor to the nation. We mourn the untimely death of a President, who by his wisdom in the administration of public affairs, by his amability and urbanity of deportment, and by his virtues in private and domestic life endeared himself to the whole country as few of his predecessors have done. We mourn for a man who, as many distinguished men are not, was a master character as well as a master mind. It seems to me one of the highest testimonials of his worth and wisdom as President is to be found in the widespread apprehension that his successor will not be like him. In these days of sorrow nothing has given the country greater assurance that the announcement by President Roosevelt of his intention to continue the policies of President McKinley. It is as if the united voice of the country were addressing him and saying 'Do so. Continue in the course of the noble man whose mantle has fallen upon you.' Continue in that course until the end of your administration, and you will receive as your noble predecessor now receives from a grateful country the plaudit: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant of the people.

"We mourn for a good President. But we have reason to mourn also for ourselves and our nation. We must confess before God we are a guilty nation. This one chief deed of infamy that has stirred the soul of the people to its depths is but one of countless deeds of wickedness that are committed in our borders; nor, however much we may detest the black deed, can we be blind to the fact that it does not stand isolated and disconnected from the injustice and oppression and greed that prevail in this and other lands. This day of national mourning is a time for us to say with the psalmist: 'Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.' It is a time for us to pray to God to purify our hearts, to purify our nation, and so to establish us in righteousness that such a crime as an attempt upon the life of the head of the nation will become a moral impossibility among us.

"Our new President has appointed this to be a day of prayer. Doubtless he was prompted to do so by the overwhelming sorrow on account of his and our chief. It seems to me that he must have been touched, also, by a sense of the grave responsibilities he had just assumed. But whatever actuated him, he needs our prayers. Every man who assumes the duties of the presidency needs the prayers of the people. So let us not forget to pray for our young President. May he receive wisdom, guidance and strength from God on high, in whom we trust.

"And now with minds chastened by sorrow and humiliation let us turn to a more pleasing thought. The life and administration of President McKinley has done much to intensify the union and strengthen the unity of the people. His death has done still more. There is comfort in this thought as we in spirit stand by the grave while the body of our beloved President is given over to the ground. Even in the sadness and gloom of this day we can rejoice, with Senator Hoar, who said: 'Thank God, there is no division in the people to-day. Rich and poor, Protestant and Catholic, native born and foreign born, are mingling their sorrow. The coward blow that has stricken down one noble life has strengthened the life of the nation.'"

Reverend John H. Hall.

When Moses and Aaron died the congregation mourned for them, and so did the Israelites when Samuel passed away. While they were the civil rulers of the people, yet they were also their leaders in a higher and better way. All of them had been chosen to fill that exalted position of communicating, by word and example, the will of God to the people. Being faithful to their high trust till life's last day they were greatly mourned in their taking away. "Moses and Aaron among His priests, and Samuel among them that call upon His name." And so the psalmist felicitates the Israelites upon having had such rulers. Moses and Aaron were the first rulers under the Theocracy, and virtually Samuel was the last. There was great mourning in all the land when these three died.

And far removed from these in time and circumstances but not in character another leader, our chief, William McKinley, has fallen and is mourned as truly and as sincerely as were they. The strongest evidence of devotion to lofty ideals and near approach thereto which a nation can furnish to the world has been furnished by us and that is, true and heartfelt sorrow for the death of our chieftain and righteous indignation and horror for the manner thereof. God's greatest gift to our nation is a ruler of such upright and noble character as was our President and the devil's greatest curse is such an one as his slayer. The one from above the other from below. The one stands for law, order, righteousness and peace while the other is the enemy of them all. He belongs to that class which breaks down the carved work of God's house with axes and hammers and casts fire into His sanctuary and defiles by casting down the dwelling place of God's name to the ground. In the garden of the Lord they substitute the thorn for the grape, the thistle for the fig, and the apples of Sodom for the fruit of life. With whips and scorpions they would drive the children from the play ground and hush forever their songs and shouts at play. But, thank God, their number is small and doomed to become smaller, if not extinct.

"They shall go down to the vile dust
From whence they sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, unsung."

But the virtues of our dead President shall be told in song and story; for kings and men shall delight to do him honor. Like Moses, he was the leader of his people over rough and rugged ways and like him, also, in that he was a man who sought divine guidance in the discharge of his high and delicate duties, and still further like him in not being permitted to enter with his people into the earthly Canaan. But God reserved something better for him—a crown of righteousness, a home in the Father's house, a membership in the general assembly and church of the first-born, fellowship with an innumerable company of angels, the spirits of just men made perfect and our elder brother. He went from a hall of music to hear angels and saints sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. A man of lofty purpose, of unimpeachable character, of a pure soul, of a loving, tender, affectionate nature—one of God's noblemen, who bore that grand old name of gentleman. Blameless in his private and official life, as gentle and sympathetic as a woman, as evidenced by his solicitude for the soldiers on their return from Cuba. In his visit to them his bright smiles and kindly words fell upon them like a ray of sunlight on a prison wall. And what was more beautiful than his sweet ministry to his sick wife! And for this, if for nothing else, every woman of the land should rise up and call him blessed. His thoughtfulness and consideration was bestowed upon all, even upon his slayer—"Let no one hurt him."

Rev. Mr. Hall closed his touching reference with a beautiful poem, exceedingly appropriate and consoling to his hearers in this, their hour of grief.

Rev. Dr. A. D. McClure.

Dr. McClure began by reading the first five verses of the thirteenth chapter of the Apostle Paul's letter to the Romans, and said:

"This is the message of the Apostle by inspiration to his day and suits the conditions that call us together to-day. As a nation we are guilty in the terms here used. It is time to realize this. There is too little regard and reverence for office bearers in our country; we are hasty and rash in our fault finding and criticisms. It is enough that a man be of the opposite party to be condemned. But the scriptures say, 'Thou shall not speak evil of the ruler of thy people.' Our fault in this is but a part of our national sin that gives excuse and license to men to go further and kill any such ruler as our late lamented President, whom we mourn to-day. I wish to call attention to this and to raise my voice to condemn it.

2. Another sin may be mentioned as important here, because it is the evidence of a wide spread and serious moral tendency. This is the spirit of lawlessness, wide spread and growing. It appears in our lynchings. President McKinley feared this and said, when he feared that the mob might take the law in their own hands. "Do not let them hurt him." There is a crime in our Southland which is base and I yield to none in condemning it. But it does not warrant the hasty procedure of punishment without due process of law. That only adds one murder to another. By all means let the trial be speedy and the execution of its penalty swift. But let the law have its due course. It is time for us all to create and cultivate a public sentiment to uphold the majesty of the law. Anarchism is only one of the worst expressions of contempt for law and order.

3. Nothing but religion can cure this evil. "Righteousness exalteth a nation," and righteousness is true religion in relation and obedience to law. In this I hear a call to carry our religion to these godless and lawless ones. I hear a call for home missions to enlighten and save. By all means let the guilty be punished But let us try to redeem and save as far as possible.

If any one says I cannot understand how the will of God is done in the death of President McKinley, so good and so great, I point to this assembly called together; to the thousands assembled throughout our country as we are; to the unity of our minds, and the union of our patriotism, expressed and promoted by this. Thinking of what it means to the President, I recall an incident of a railroad employe on his way to execute a command. His train was flagged and he was ordered to report to the superintendent. He wondered if there was any charges against him. No. When he entered the office of the superintendent he was greeted with this: "I have called you back to promote you." So our President was stopped in the way of duty and called to the presence of our Great Master. He is only promoted as he hears the bidding: "Friend, come up higher."

The Remaining Exercises.

Upon conclusion of the addresses, Dr Blackwell read with much feeling a touching poem, "Death Has Crowned Him a Martyr," written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox soon after the death of the President.

The solo, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," (E. VanLaer) was sweetly rendered by Miss Mattie Lee Horne and Rev. R. H. Herring offered a very fervent prayer after which "Nearer My God to Thee" was sung with much effect by the congregation. Rev. C. W. Kegley pronounced the benediction.

The Services at St. James'.

The service for the Episcopal congregations of the city at St. James' Church was largely attended and the Rev. Dr. James Carmichael spoke with much feeling and appropriateness upon the life and character of the deceased President. The music was also befitting the occasion and greatly enjoyed.

General Observation in the City.

The day as a whole in Wilmington was spent as one of mourning and sadness. Many business houses and offices were closed for the entire day; others for part of the day or during the services at the churches.

Several of the colored congregations held memorial services during the day, notably St. Mark's Episcopal and St. Stephen's A. M. E churches.

At noon the Wilmington Division, Naval Reserves, fired a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of the dead President.

Mr. and Mrs. Huggins Bereaved.

Friends in the city will extend to Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Huggins tenderest sympathy in the death of their infant son, John Cantwell, which occurred at the family residence, Eighth and Princess streets, last night at 10 o'clock. The funeral will be from the late residence at 4 o'clock this afternoon, with interment in Oakdale cemetery.

Married Last Night.

At the residence of Mrs. Sutton, Fourth and Chesnut streets, Rev. Dr. A. D. McClure last night performed the solemn ceremony which made man and wife Miss Deemie Currie and Mr. Frank P. McDougald, late of Snow Hill, N. C., but now of this city. Mr. and Mrs. McDougald will reside at No. 811 Chesnut street.

LOCAL DOTS.

— An excursion from Columbia, S. C., is scheduled to arrive in Wilmington, Sept. 24th.

— Another mammoth boiler for extracting oil from fish at the menhaden fishery at Old Brunswick was installed a few days ago.

— The Norwegian barque *Concordia*, 628 tons, Capt. Salvesen, arrived yesterday from Trayport, Scotland, and is consigned to Messrs. Heide & Co. She will receive a cargo of naval stores from the S. P. Shotter Company.

STEAMER SEABRIGHT.

Doubtful Now Whether She Can be Taken Off the Bald Head Shoals.

ATTEMPT MADE YESTERDAY.

Boat is Too Far From Deep Writer for Tugs to Get at Her—Second Examination Will be Made To-day and Final Disposition Determined.

The coastwise steamer *Seabright*, of the Wilmington and Little River Transportation Company, of this city, reported in these columns yesterday as being stranded and in a perilous position off Bald Head Island, was not moved yesterday and it is now doubtful with the owners if she can be saved at all.

Her position is still extremely dangerous and tugs of appreciable size can approach no nearer than between 500 and 800 yards. The gale of Tuesday afternoon sent her away up almost "high and dry" upon the island and it would be indeed a herculean task to get her into deep water again. It is reasonably certain that the anchor jabbed a big hole in her hull just under the boiler and if this is the case her condition is very critical.

The steamer *Compton*, Capt. W. A. Sanders, went to the wreck yesterday morning but could get at no convenient distance to pull upon the boat. He proceeded at once on his regular run to Little River, S. C., but will return to-day and make a closer examination of the condition of the wreck and her location with regard to the channel. This will be done on low tide when the vessel is almost entirely out of water. When this is done, the disposition of the wreck will be determined upon.

The *Seabright* was built in 1880, at Oceanport, New Jersey, and is 72 feet long, 15.9 feet in breadth and 4.4 feet deep. She has a gross tonnage of 33 and a net tonnage of 19. She has withstood many a storm and was regarded as one of the hardiest little crafts on the Cape Fear.

DEATH OF A GOOD WOMAN.

Mrs. Susan Elizabeth Gilbert Passed Away Yesterday at Advanced Age.

Numerous friends in Wilmington and elsewhere learned yesterday with sincere sorrow of the death of Mrs. Susan Elizabeth Gilbert, relict of the late Capt. Henry D. Gilbert, which occurred at 11:45 o'clock the same forenoon at her home, No. 107 South Fifth street.

Mrs Gilbert had been in feeble health for some time, but not until the day before the death was her condition considered dangerous. She quietly passed away with members of the family around her and carrying with her to the grave the rich heritage of a sweet Christian life. She was born in Wilmington and had lived here throughout her advanced age of eighty years. She early identified herself with the Christian people of the city and was at the time of her death a consistent member of Grace Methodist Church.

Deceased is survived by three daughters, all of whom have the sincerest sympathy of a host of friends. They are Mrs. Annie E. Bowden, Mrs. H. M. Foard and Mrs. W. J. Kirkham, all of this city.

The funeral will be conducted at 4 o'clock this afternoon from the late residence with interment in Oakdale Cemetery.

COAST LINE OBSERVANCE.

All Business Suspended for Five Minutes Yesterday in President's Honor.

For five minutes yesterday every department all over the great Atlantic Coast Line system ceased work out of respect to the memory of the late President McKinley. Thousands of employes along the various lines of the company observed the following self-explanatory order of General Manager John R. Kenly:

"WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 19, 1901.

"At 3:30 P. M. to day all work in every department, and in the shops, will be suspended for a period of five (5) minutes, and trains of all kinds running upon the line will stop for a period of five (5) minutes as a mark of respect to President McKinley.

"J. R. KENLY,
"General Manager."

Moore & Frink, Bankrupts.

Southport *Standard*: "Messrs. T. L. Vines, Jackson Stanland and Peter Rourk, the appraisers appointed in the Moore & Frink bankruptcy case, met at Shallotte on Tuesday and appraised the real estate and personal property of the partners in the bankrupt firm. It develops that there is only about $1,100 resources in sight, after deductions of real estate and personal property exceptions are made, while the parties to the bankruptcy proceedings hold claims aggregating about $4,300."

— As the STAR employs no travelling agents, bills are sent direct to subscribers. These bills should receive prompt attention.

DIED.

HUGGINS—In this city at 10 P. M. Thursday, September 19th, 1901, JOHN CANTWELL, infant son of Frank L. and Kate Cantwell Huggins, aged 8 days.

Funeral at 4 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon at the residence on Eighth and Princess streets. Interment at Oakdale cemetery. Friends and acquaintances invited to attend.

GILBERT—At her residence, No. 107 South Fifth street, on Thursday, September 19th, at 11.45 A. M., Mrs. S. ELIZABETH GILBERT, relict of the late Capt. H. D. Gilbert.

Funeral from residence this (Friday) September 20th at 4 o'clock P. M. Interment in Oakdale cemetery.

Take Notice

Our next regular interest quarter begins on October 1st. Money deposited now draws 4 per cent. per annum from that date, payable January 1st. If you are not already a depositor become one now. We offer you absolute security and every legitimate accommodation and want your business.

The People's Savings Bank,

Opposite the Postoffice.

H. C. McQUEEN, President. JNO. S. ARMSTRONG, Vice President.
sep 20 tf F. W. DICK, Cashier.

Surplus Is Strength

With assets of over $800,000.00 and surplus of over $30,000.00 we guarantee absolute security to depositors intrusting their money to our keeping. We solicit your account. Four per cent. interest paid on all amounts of $5.00 and over. No notice required before the withdrawal of money. Deposits received now bear interest from October 1st.

THE WILMINGTON SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,

108 Princess Street.

J. W. NORWOOD, President. H. WALTERS, Vice President.
sep 20 tf C. E. TAYLOR, Jr., Cashier.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the District Court, Eastern District of North Carolina. In the matter of E. A. Hendley, bankrupt. The petition of E. A. Hendley, of Rockingham, North Carolina, for a full discharge in Bankruptcy, having been filed in said Court, it is ordered by the Court that a hearing be had on the 30th day of September, 1901, before the Referee, Sam'l H. MacRae, of said Court at Fayetteville, North Carolina, at 1 o'clock afternoon, and that all known creditors and other persons interested may appear at said time and place and show just cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

This 19th day of September, 1901.

H. L. GRANT,
Clerk U. S. District Court, Raleigh, N. C.
By GEO. L. TOMOFFSKI, D. C. sep 20 14

BECAUSE!

I am not going to establish a branch store nor am I going to change business.

BECAUSE

The people are satisfied with my Goods and prices and I am satisfied with my sales and profits.

N. F. PARKER,

Furniture and Furniture Novelties,

Bell 'Phone 613 111 Market street.
sep 17 tf Inter-State 421.

F. T. Mills. W. B. McClellan.

NOTICE.

Just arrived car load Horses; several will weigh from 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., and lots of all classes of Stock on hand also. We carry the biggest stock of Buggies and Harness in the city, and at the lowest prices. Balance of this month will sell Buggies at cost to make room for car load due September 15th. For bargains call and see.

Wilmington Live Stock Co.

aug 20 tf

Fresh Packed

September Mullets.

Bagging, Ties, Salt and a full line of

Groceries and Provisions.

HALL & PEARSALL,

(INCORPORATED.)

sep 5 tf Nutt and Mulberry Sts.

Seed Rye and Wheat.

40 bushels Seed Rye.

40 bushels Seed Wheat.

Mullets,

150 Bbls. Nice Mullets.

Also Bagging and Ties and car-loads of other stuff.

Get our price.

D. L. CORE CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

120, 122 and 124 North Water Street,
sep 18 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Tumbler Baking Powder

$110 11 in 5c Tumbler Powder.
$98 15 in Jersey Baking Powder.
$115 09 in P. & M. Baking Powder.
$104 03 in G. L. Powder.
$210 00 in Horsford's Powder.
$815 98 in New Mullets.
$796 85 in H. P. Oats.
$215 16 in White Seed Oats.
$149 53 in Seed Rye.

W. B. COOPER,

Wholesale Grocer,

308, 310, 312 Nutt street,
sep 19 tf Wilmington, N. C.

FOR RENT.

That desirable Store, including second floor, No. 109 Market street, at present occupied by The Ludden & Bates Music House. Apply to ANDREW SMITH,
sep 14 1m Real Estate Agent.

FOR RENT,

Or will lease for a term of years the Double Store on Water street, between Chesnut and Mulberry, occupied several years by the Willard Bag Manufactory.

D. O'CONNOR,
aug 14 tf Real Estate Agent.

FOR RENT,

Dwellings, Stores, Offices, &c.

an 22 tf D. O'CONNOR.

YOUR BOY

Is a great possibility, capable of yielding rich returns for your sacrifice for his Education. Place him where he will be faithfully looked after, thoroughly trained for College or business and developed in moral, manly principles. The Howell Military Academy offers just such an opportunity for the education of your boy. Opens September 12th.

ANDREW J. HOWELL, Jr.,
an 31 2m Principal.

"MULLETS,"

Consignment just to hand.

"MULLETS,"

Caught on beach in original barrels.

"MULLETS,"

Not repacked but full barrels.

"MULLETS,"

From the celebrated Nixon fisheries.

"MULLETS."

Send us your orders and get quality and weights.

Vollers & Hashagen,

Agents for Nixon Fisheries.
sep 15 tf

WRIGHT,

THE REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Wants Your Business.

We can handle it to your entire satisfaction and save you time, worry and money.

Call us up—Bell 'Phone 342.

FOR RENT.

Red Cross, between Second and Third.
Front, betw'n Walnut and Red Cross.
Corner Second and Ann streets.
Corner Second and Orange streets.
Fifth, between Ann and Nun streets.
Ninth, between Market and Dock.

J. G. WRIGHT & SON,

The Real Estate Agent and Notary Public.
sep 17 tf

Fruit of All Kinds.

Peaches, Pears, Plums, Grapes, Bananas, Apples and Oranges.

Call and see me for the BEST FRUIT to be had in the city.

J. W. PLUMMER, Jr.,

204 Princess Street.

Bell 'Phone 688. Inter-State 139.
sep 6 tf

Capped the Climax.

Yes, we have reached that point by the introduction of four new "Climax" Chairs and other furniture to correspond. Our barbers are skilled in the business and our razors and other "trimmings" are, as they have always been, of the very best. We solicit your patronage.

DAVIS & GUION,
je 6 tf 7 South Front St.

300 Cheese.

100 Boxes Tobacco.

200 Sacks Coffee.

SAM'L BEAR, Sr.,

sep 3 tf 18 Market street.

LOOK OUT!

ONE WEEK ONLY.

Three pounds parched or ground best quality Caracas Laguyra Coffee..... 57 cts
Five pounds American standard Granulated Sugar..... 28 cts
Total..... 85 cts

Quantity to one person limited. This is our regular 25c Coffee.

S. W. SANDERS,

At The Unlucky Corner.
Both Phones 100 sep 11 tf

Whale Oil Soap

For Destroying Insects

Infesting Trees, Vines and Plants.

For sale at

HARDIN'S PALACE PHARMACY.

sep 8 tf 126 South Front street.

The Morning Star.

BY WILLIAM H. BERNARD

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 20.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF IT

It has been predicted that the South will in time dominate the cotton manufacturing industry of this country. There is not much doubt of that. Of course it will take time, for there is a great deal of money invested in that industry in the Eastern States, and the industry must be pursued to save the money which has been invested in it. But the New England mills have already contracted the scope of their work and abandoned the manufacture of those lines of goods in which they could not compete with Southern mills, and confined themselves to the lines in which they had little or no competition from the Southern mills and in which there is a larger margin of profit.

That does for the present, but how will it be when the Southern mills get to making the finer grades which they do not attempt now? Will not the New England (and, for that matter, all the Northern mills,) suffer as much from competition in these as they have in the coarser grades which they have turned over to the Southern mills? While the mills will continue to increase in number in the South it is not reasonable to suppose they will continue to increase as rapidly as they have within the past ten years. New mills will continue to be built but at the same time new mills and old mills will branch out and instead of making the coarser, cheaper grades, will make the higher and more profitable grades and then the real competition with the New England mills will begin, and then the New England mills will have to abandon some more lines of goods and turn them over to the South.

Heretofore, notwithstanding the great increase of mills in the South, with the new mills that have been built in the North, they have found a home market for nearly all they produced, because they exported only $20,500,000 worth, to offset which about $20,000,000 worth was imported, so that it might be said this market could have consumed all they made if they made the kinds of goods imported. With the population increasing as rapidly as it does in this country and the annually increasing demand for goods there will not be much danger of a large surplus for some years to come, even with the prospective increase in the number of mills. Unless all the indications and probabilities are at fault, New England has passed her zenith as a manufacturer of cotton goods and henceforth, while struggling to hold her own, will be on the decline, a slow decline it may be, but a decline all the same.

There is little doubt that some of the New England mill men foresee and realize this so fully that it would be very difficult to raise any large sum of money to put into cotton mills in that section, the men who have money to invest in that way wisely preferring to invest it somewhere in the South, where the prospects for permanent profit are so much better.

As New England men have their fears for the permanency of the industry in their section, so there are Englishmen who fear for the future of the industry in their country, and foresee the time when English looms and spindles will play a far less important part than they do now, until eventually they play little or no part at all, the industry passing to this country and that means to the South.

As illustrating the apprehension of some of these, we reproduce the following from an exchange, the name of which has escaped us:

"The possibility of the growth of the manufactured cotton business of America becomes strikingly apparent when we notice the figures given by the Commercial Intelligence of London of Saturday, Sept. 7th. This paper points out that of the exports of American cotton and cotton products in 1900 and 1901 the value of the raw cotton was $313,800,000, while the value of the manufactured cotton was only $20,250,000, or less than one-fifteenth of the value of the raw cotton exported. This is pointed out as a severe menace to the cotton manufacturing industry of Lancashire, for, in the opinion of that journal, 'as surely as night follows day, the figures representing American raw cotton exports and American manufactured cotton exports will rapidly approach each other; in five years the ratio of one to fifteen will probably be much nearer one to ten, and in ten years we shall be surprised if it is more disproportionate than one to five.'

"The *Commercial Intelligencer* goes on to say that though this is a perfectly foreseeable situation, there will be the usual cry about American inroads when Lancashire wakes up to find that they cannot buy American raw cotton for the simple reason that it is being manufactured in America. The reverse of this picture of possible distress for England is the certainty that the increased value of the product of America due to the manufacturing of the raw cotton into saltable export goods will mean a great deal of wealth for us, and especially for the Southern people, who are more and more solving the problem of the creation of wealth by doing their own manufacturing at home instead of paying toll to England, old or new."

We shipped last year $313,500,000 worth of raw cotton and only $20,500,000 of manufactured goods. Is there any one, knowing the enterprise of the American people, and the abundance of wealth in this country who supposes for a moment they will be content with a showing like this for any considerable time, or that they will not realize that they are throwing away millions of dollars by exporting their cotton raw instead of weaving it and exporting it as manufactured goods? Even made into ordinary goods this $313,500,000 worth of lint shipped as goods would have brought to this country nearly $900,000,000, for a bale of cotton converted into common goods will bring about three times as much as the raw cotton would, converted into finer grades would mean in value four, five, six or more times as much. The South has been called thriftless and foolish for shipping so much cotton and other things in a raw state for a small price, instead of manufacturing them and getting the full value out of them. There is some truth in this, but the South did the best she could with her limited experience in manufacturing industries, and her limited capital to invest in them. The South did as well under the circumstances, as she could, but if she has been accused of folly for shipping her cotton and other materials raw, hasn't the North been doing the same thing when her cotton exporters bought the South's cotton and shipped it to the spindles and looms of England to be converted into goods instead of manufacturing the cotton and shipping it in the form of goods?

If there should have been more mills in the South so should there have been more mills in the North to get the full value of the cotton shipped. But this was never seriously thought of and we have gone on year after year supplying England with the raw material she manufactures, which has become such a factor in adding to the wealth of England.

There must and will be a change in this until America becomes the manufacturer of the cotton she grows. New cotton territories may be developed from which the English mills may draw their supplies of raw material in which event they may continue to do business indefinitely, but if not, if they are to be as dependent for supplies on this country as they have been in the past, then they must simply yield to the inevitable and prepare to go out of the cotton business.

GEORGIA MARBLE.

The railroads have recently increased the freight rates on Georgia marbles to about double what they had been, which, according to the Atlanta *Journal*, has had a disastrous effect on the industry in that State, the growth of which is thus editorially referred to:

"By the enterprise of the men engaged in mining and dressing Georgia marble it has acquired markets in a great number of States. They have made very large investments in this business, and have enlarged it steadily in the faith that as low rates of transportation would be given to larger quantities of their product as were granted to this industry in its infancy. Never has an industry developed so rapidly in this State as has the marble business.

"Twenty years ago Georgia was practically unknown as a producer of marble.

"It is now conceded that Georgia has larger stores of marble than any other State, and that her marbles are superior to any others for building purposes.

"So fully have these facts been demonstrated that Georgia's marble production is now exceeded only by that of Vermont and is gaining on that so fast that before the next census Georgia will be the first State of the Union in the production of marble if it is given a fair chance.

"It is true that the freight rate on Vermont marble shipped south of the Ohio river has been raised as much as the rate on Georgia marble for points outside of this State and to the north and west. But this does not give Georgia marble an equality of treatment, for it has already practically driven Vermont marble out of the market in the Southern States and has rapidly invaded the territory in the north and west, where Vermont marble for many years had almost a monopoly. Even the State of Rhode Island, herself famous for building stones, and almost in sight of the Vermont marble quarries selected Georgia marble as the material for her $1,800,000 capitol. Minnesota choose Georgia marble for her $3,000,000 capitol because, like Rhode Island, she found by actual tests that it is the best. The federal government has attested its superiority by making it the main material of its new department of justice building in Washington, and the New York stock exchange, with unlimited means, when it came to find the best material for its new $2,000,000 home, decided upon Georgia marble.

"Within the last few years the Corcoran Art Gallery, costing $1,000,000; St. Luke's Hospital, New York; the Commercial Library, of Boston, our own beautiful Carnegie library building and a number of other splendid buildings far away from the Georgia marble quarries have been built of the material they supply in unlimited quantity and unrivaled quality."

We have heretofore referred to the marble industry of Georgia, but reproduce this extract as a matter of interest because of the inexhaustible deposits of marble in the western part of our State, especially in Cherokee county, of which little use has yet been made.

There has recently been organized a company ostensibly to work some of these marble quarries, but our opinion is, judging from the broad and comprehensive scope of the charter granted, that the object is more to speculate in marble and other properties than to work the marble quarries. Assuming that there are good railroad facilities for transportation and that reasonable rates would be assured there ought to be immense possibilities in that industry in Cherokee county.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WHAT ANARCHISM TEACHES.

Emma Goldman and some other anarchists deny that anarchism teaches or defends assassination, but not one of them condemns the act or denounces the assassin. John Most, a refugee from Germany, the spokesman and one of the most blatant of the gang in this country, publishes a paper in New York which he calls *Die Freiheit* (Freedom), the organ of anarchism in this country. He is a turbulent, pestiferous viper, who spends his time when not vending or guzzling beer in fomenting trouble and haranguing the dupes that he lives on.

After the assassination of President McKinley he, with other anarchists, was arrested, the ground for arrest being the following editorial which appeared in his paper on the evening of the day on which the President was shot by Czolgosz:

"The greatest of all follies in the world is the belief that there can be a crime of any sort against despots and their accomplices. Such a belief is in itself a crime. Despots are outlaws; they are in human shape what the tiger is among beasts—to spare them is a crime. As despots make use of everything—treachery, poison, murder, etc. —so everything should be employed against them. Yes, the crime directed against them is not merely a right; it is also the duty of every one who has the opportunity to carry it out, and it will be his glory if successful. It is only with regard to men that there is morality of consideration; the morality against beasts is annihilation. The laws of despots are nothing more than decrees of the sword; their property is nothing but robbery; their punishment nothing but murder. No man can be a criminal against their laws; against their murderous lives the revolutionary can be but a liberator of mankind. In all conflicts between reaction and revolution, as a matter of course, the reaction is the assailant. Revolution is nothing but defense. Murder as an instrument of defense is merely allowed; it is directed against a professional murder.

"We know our enemies; we know them all and everywhere personally. There can be absolutely no excuse if they are again spared. Whatever stands on the other side of the line which divides the camp of the ruling possessors of power from that of the people has come under the ban. Let the people carry out the sentence. The road of humanity leads over the peaks of barbarity. That is once for a law of necessity dictated by the reaction. We cannot get around it, since we will not give up the future. If we wish to attain the end we must wish for the means also; if we wish the life of peoples, we must wish the death of their enemies. If we wish for humanity, we are obliged to wish for murder.

"We say, 'Murder the murderers.' Save humanity by blood and steel, poison and dynamite."

When arrested he pleaded that this was not his writing, but an extract from a book published many many years ago, and that it had been published once before in his paper when it didn't attract any special attention, and was not considered grounds for arrest. He also contended that in as much as the paper was not distributed until the afternoon of the day on which the assassination occurred it could not have been instrumental in that. Waiving all this it is an instigation to and an endorsement of assassination, and shows the infernal character of the teachings of that chaos-advocating cabal, which ought to have no more toleration nor be treated with any more leniency than dens of rattlesnakes and other venomous reptiles would be.

Out of the 12,000,000,000 letters annually distributed throughout the world 8,000,000,000 are in English, 1,200,000,000 in German and 1,000,000,000 in French, the rest divided among other languages. This is accounted for by the fact that the English speaking people are figuring more in commercial transactions than other people do, and generally speaking have more money and do not consider the cost of postage stamps, etc.

CURRENT COMMENT.

——One of the republican organs is reproducing many of the ugly things said about President McKinley, when he was alive, and thus stirring up strife and vindictiveness. This is not patterning after William McKinley who even prayed forgiveness for the man who slew him.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— When President McKinley left Washington last Spring on his trip through the South to the Pacific coast it was in the car Olympia, with his loving wife by his side and joyous companions around them. Last night the same car bore to the capital the wife, a heart-broken widow, while a casket in another car held the lifeless form of the husband. Could contrast be greater?—*Louisville Courier-Journal Dem.*

—— It is a notorious fact that the Italian Government deported shiploads of its criminals to this country not so many years ago, and other European countries did the same thing, because they saw that it was a cheap and easy plan to get rid of the contents of their jails and penitentiaries. In this way our body politic became infested with dangerous classes of criminals, and it is certainly high time to take steps to close our doors against such undesirable immigrants and thus prevent the reinforcement of the ranks of anarchy. Among other things a head tax of $100 or $200 should be imposed upon every immigrant that lands on our shores, and in addition the immigrant should be required to produce a certificate from the American consular agent at the port from which he sailed showing that he had satisfied the representative of this Government that he was a person of good character and industrious habits.—*New Orleans States, Dem.*

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Clerking

Looks more attractive than housework for a woman, but it is also even more exhausting. The work is often done under high pressure, and the brightness of the eyes and the flushed cheeks of the attentive clerk indicate nervousness rather than health. If this is true under most favorable conditions, what shall be said of those who suffer from womanly diseases, and who endure headache, backache, and other pains day after day?

No sick woman should neglect the means of cure for womanly diseases offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A heart overflowing with gratitude, as well as a sense of duty, urges me to write to you and tell you of my wonderful recovery," says Miss Corrinne C. Hook, Orangeburg, Orangeburg Co., South Carolina. "By the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am entirely a new being compared with the poor miserable sufferer who wrote you four months ago. I remark to my parents almost every day that it seems almost an impossibility for medicine to do a person so much good. During the whole summer I could scarcely keep up to walk about the house, and yesterday I walked four miles and felt better from the exercise. I now weigh 125 pounds. Mine was a complicated case of female disease in its worst form."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

TWINKLINGS.

— Friend—And are you now out of danger? Invalid—Not yet. The doctor says he'll pay me two or three more visits.—*Tit-Bits.*

— Up-to-date highwayman to his comrade, after holding up a traveller: "Out with the X-ray machine, Bill. He's hidden his money so I can't find it."

— "Do you think, dear, we might afford one of those horseless carriages?" "We might take the horseless part now and wait for fortune to bring us the rest."—*Leslie's Weekly.*

— First Politician—Well, they're going to nominate McMiller. Has he a clean record? Second Politician—Clean as a whistle. Never was known to refuse a cash offer.—*Life.*

— "Benny Bloombumper, how do we know the moon is 240,000 miles distant from the earth?" Benny (alarmed at the teacher's manner) replied: "Y-y-you said so yourself, sir."—*Tit-Bits.*

— "Mother-in-law with you still?" "Yes, and I guess she'll stay all fall. All the devices that I have been able to think up have failed thus far to move her." "Have you tried kerosene oil?"—*Boston Courier.*

— "Pa, why do they call these the melancholy days?" "Well, one reason, I guess, is that these are the days when most people are back from their vacations and can figure up just how much it cost 'em."—*Detroit Free Press.*

— Visitor—Who do you take after, Bobby, your papa or mamma? Bobby Jones—That depends; then Aunt Sarah's here ma says I take after her folks, and when Uncle Silas Jones is here ma says I'm a regular Jones. They are both r-r-rich!

— Her Reason—"Did you ever try any of these health foods?" the sympathetic friend asked of the dyspeptic lady. "Yes," she replied, "and I'm not going to eat any more of them." "Why not?" "Because they spoil my appetite."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

— "I suppose you have nothing to do since your wife went away?" said Cumso. "Haven't I!" replied Cawker. "I'm kept busy shipping things that she forgot to pack in her trunks, and that she writes for by every mail."—*Detroit Free Press.*

— The Distinction: "Yes; that's a pretty piece of bric-a-brac. Where did you get it?" "In Canada." "What duty did you have to pay on it?" "None at all." "Smuggled it through, did you?" "No; I just slipped it through. It isn't smuggling unless you're caught at it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—— There was nothing left of the proposed campaign of the G. A. R. for the removal of Pension Commissioner Evans on the ground of his "illiberal and oppressive" administration of his bureau, it is noted, after he published his annual report. It "shows 997,735 names on the rolls, indicating a net gain of 4,206 for the year and an increase during the tenure of Mr. Evans greater than during any preceding four years.' Of course, however, he might have done better yet. Not all the applicants have got on the roll.—*Charleston News and Courier, Dem.*

No Right To Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes; smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50c at R. R. BELLAMY'S drug store. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, and allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 19, 1900.

We have handled Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA (Teething Powders) ever since its first introduction to the public and trade as a proprietary medicine, and our trade in it has steadily increased from year to year until our orders now amount to two or three hundred gross per year which is a very strong evidence of its merit and the country, for they say that nothing so effectually counteracts the effects of the summer's hot sun or overcomes so quickly the troubles incident to teething.

THE LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO.,
Wholesale Druggists

Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK WOMEN.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Goldsboro *Headlight*: There is an epidemic among the hogs in New Hope township. Cholera made its appearance there last June and since then several hundred porkers have died. A scarcity of meat in that section will be the consequence this winter.

— Rockingham *Anglo Saxon*: A railroad negro named John Siler received a check from the Seaboard for $1.10, and Tuesday he raised it to $11.10 and got Mr. Will Land, in Hamlet, to cash it. Mr. Land discovered the forgery and telephoned to Sheriff Wright that the negro had taken a northbound passenger train. The sheriff telegraphed the marshal at Sanford to arrest him when he passed there, and the sheriff went up to Sanford Tuesday night and brought him to Rockingham yesterday morning. He acknowledges the forgery.

— Salisbury *Truth-Index*: Chas. McMillan, who was recently sentenced to the chain gang for three years for attempted burglary, met death in a peculiar manner out at the convict camp last Friday afternoon. McMillan was at work with the rest of the gang when the water carrier came around. McMillan drank six cups full, one after the other, and in a short time was taken very ill. A physician was sent for, but the man was too far gone when he arrived for him to do any good, and McMillan died.

— Fayetteville *New Era*: We regret to learn of the accidental drowning at Hope Mills Tuesday about noon, of the 13-year-old son of Mr. Duncan Johnson. The young man and another little boy, Johnnie Talbot, were in bathing together at the old C. F. and Y. V. trestle, and young Johnson undertook to swim across the stream. Before reaching the other side, it was discovered that he was in a drowning attitude, and Mr. John R. Smith stripped and plunged into the pond, but before reaching the young man he sank and Mr. Smith could not find his body. Search was made all the afternoon for the body, and at 6 o'clock Mr. S. H. Cotton, general manager of Hope Mills No. 1, had the dam opened and drained the pond, and at twenty minutes past nine o'clock the body was found about 150 yards below the point where he went into the water.

NAPOLEON'S EYE.

One Look From It Explained His Power Over Men.

In 1887, while working in London as a curate to the Rev. Canon Fleming, I was called in my vicar's absence to administer a religious service to an old admiral in Eaton square. The admiral's name was Eden. After the service was over he took my hand and said: "Shake hands with me, young man. There are not many alive who can say what I can say. You are talking with a man who has talked to Napoleon the Great." "Sir," I said, "that is history. May I hear more?" The old admiral then told me that he was once returning with the fleet—I think from the West Indies, but of that I am not sure—and touched at St. Helena. The admiral said, "I am going up to Longwood to pay my respects to Napoleon, and the senior midshipman comes with me."

"I was the senior midshipman," said the old gentleman, "and so I went. We waited for Napoleon in an outer room, and you must imagine how eagerly I expected his entrance. The door was thrown open at last, and in he came. He was short and fat and nothing very attractive but for his eye. My word, sir, I have never seen anything like it. After speaking to the admiral he turned to me, and then I understood for the first time in my life what was the meaning of the phrase, 'A born ruler of men.' I had been taught to hate the French as I hated the devil, but when Napoleon looked at me there was such power and majesty in his look that if he had bade me lie down that he might walk over me I would have done it at once, English middy though I was. The look on Napoleon's face was the revelation of the man and the explanation of his power. He was born to command."

Such was Admiral Eden's version to me of an incident which at 90 years old or thereabout seemed to him as fresh as if it had happened only the day before.—Rev. John Rooker in London Spectator.

Monkey and Medicine.

While engaged in locating a railway line in Mexico Mr. Haviland, a civil engineer, once shot and wounded a monkey which, with a number of companions, was in a tree. At the report of the gun all but the wounded animal disappeared among the branches. The wounded one, uttering cries of pain, placed its hand to its wounded side, withdrew it covered with blood and examined it. Its cries brought back its companions, some of which also placed their hands to the wound and examined them. Then they departed, shortly afterward returning chewing something, probably leaves, which they applied to the wound. The stricken animal, holding the leaves in place, was then assisted by its companions in making its escape to a place of safety.—Forest and Stream.

Forestalling Him.

Great Statesman—Young man, if you print a single word I didn't say, I'll repudiate and deny the whole interview.

Reporter (making additional entry in his notebook)—Glad you mentioned it, senator. I'll just say that "Senator Lotsmun on being questioned further said he reserved the privilege, of course, of changing his mind if the circumstances should justify it, and they probably would." Thanks. Good day, senator.—Chicago Tribune.

Quite the Reverse.

"The meat we had last night," remarked the new boarder, "was overdone."

"Well, it won't be tonight," replied the old stager.

"Think not?"

"Sure. It'll be done over."—Philadelphia Press.

His Many Initials.

Business Man—What is your name, sir?

Applicant—Thomas K. K. K. Carter.

"What does the 'K. K. K.' stand for?"

"Nothing. The man who stood for me when I was christened stuttered."—Exchange.

Next to the mosquito and the borrowing neighbor, the friend who is continually telling other people things for their own good is the most unmitigated nuisance in the world.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Powder Mill Explosion

Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. Don't dynamite the delicate machinery of your body with calomel, croton oil or aloes pills, when Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are gentle as a summer breeze, do the work perfectly. Cures Headache, Constipation. Only 25 cts. at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

DUCRO'S Alimentary ELIXIR

Is highly recommended as a remedy for lung diseases and as a preventive for typhoid, malarial and all kinds of fevers

Agents, E. Fougera & Co., New York

Ask Your Physician

When a good physician prescribes beer for a patient it is Schlitz beer. A physician knows the value of purity.

Ask him how germs affect beer and he will tell you that few stomachs can digest them. He will say at once that impure beer is unhealthful.

You will know then why we brew

Schlitz

under such rigid precautions — why we even filter the air that touches it; why we filter the beer, then sterilize every bottle.

If you knew what we know and what your physician knows about beer, you, too, would insist on Schlitz.

'Phone I. S. 202. Sol Bear & Co., 20 Market St., Wilmington. Call for the Brewery Bottling.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

Dead at the Wheel.

On one of her voyages the sealing schooner Arietis was cruising about 200 miles off the coast of British Columbia when she sighted a dismasted ship. The Arietis bore down upon the derelict, and as she got near enough a man was seen on board grasping the wheel and apparently steering the craft. No other sign of man was seen on the ship. The man at the wheel was hailed, but returned no answer—just stood there grasping the spokes of the wheel and looking straight ahead.

A boat was lowered and the mysterious ship boarded. When they came close to the man at the wheel, they saw with horror that he was dead and had evidently been dead for many days. The ship, which was named the General Siglin, had sailed from San Francisco for Alaska. She had clearly been dismasted in a gale and then abandoned by her crew. The captain had refused to leave the ship, and, finding his strength failing, he had lashed himself to the wheel and literally died at his post, steering his craft for hundreds of miles with hands that held the wheel in as firm a grip as when alive.

Being Looked Over by Tom's Sister.

It was in an elevator of a certain Broadway store that this glimpse of life was given. Two typical New York girls, tailor made, violets, small hats on top of hair drawn high and softly puffing out all around, swept in and exchanged confidences in this highly appropriate place.

"I'm going to have little Simpkins in to make me a silk petticoat," said one, evidently referring to a seamstress.

"She can't make a silk petticoat," disdainfully exclaimed the other.

"Oh, bother," returned the first. "She can make something that looks like one, and I haven't got a decent petticoat to my name. If you think I'm going down to see Tom's folks and have his sister look all through my things without having a new silk petticoat you're mistaken. It wouldn't matter about you, but I'm to be one of the family, and I know what that girl is. If she saw a rip in one of my things I verily believe she'd try to break it all off between Tom and me. Come, let's have a chocolate."—New York Mail and Express.

Cruel Christophe.

There seems to have been nothing to appeal to in the "Emperor" Christophe's nature. Bravery, humility, all alike failed to touch him. He had no bowels of mercy. He was one day on the battlements of Haiti with a youth, who, perhaps presuming on past favors, in some manner displeased him. The drop from these sheer walls is 2,000 feet to the plain below. "You are, of course, about to die," said Christophe, "but I will be kind to you. You shall have a choice of deaths. Either you throw yourself over here or the soldiers shall shoot you."

The young man chose to fling himself into space. But by a miracle he fell among some trees or bushes on the cliff side and so escaped with a broken arm. He gathered himself up somehow and presented himself again before the emperor. "Your bidding has been done, sire," he said. "Yes, it has," remarked Christophe, "and I am very much interested to find that you survive. Oblige me by trying if you can do it again!"—"Where Black Rules White, Haiti," by Prichard.

Something in a Name.

The advantages that fall to the lot of a man whose surname occurs early in an alphabetical list are well known. As a candidate for office upon an Australian ballot, for example, a man named Abbott has a far better chance than the most eminent Zweigler. But the benefit that comes from the possession of a short name has not heretofore been generally recognized. Not long ago the promotion of one of the auditors of the treasury department at Washington created a vacancy to which, upon a formal recommendation to that effect, the candidate having the shortest name, being also a competent man, was appointed. His chief duty is to affix his signature to accounts, and as he needs to make but six letters in signing he can do twice as much in a day as a man whose name contains 12 letters.—Youth's Companion.

His Dim Idea.

A teacher was giving her class an exercise in spelling and defining words.

"Thomas," she said to a curly haired little boy, "spell 'ibex.'"

"I-b-e-x."

"Correct. Define it."

"An ibex," answered Thomas after a prolonged mental struggle, "is where you look in the back part of the book when you want to find anything that's printed in the front part of the book."

What Hurt Her.

Mrs. Heartless—Just to think my husband fell and broke—and broke—

Mrs. Simpsythetik—There, dear, I heard all about it. The poor man broke his leg. It's a great affliction, I know, but—

Mrs. Heartless—Oh, I didn't mean that! You haven't heard the worst. He was carrying my new Venetian vase when he fell, and broke it too.—Ohio State Journal.

WHEN TWO MAKE ONE.

The Twins, the Confident Mother and the Astute Conductor.

"Fares," demanded the Jefferson avenue car conductor.

The tall, thin woman handed out 8 cents for herself and two youngsters.

"Three cents more, please," reminded the conductor.

"They are twins," she explained, "and only equal to one child."

The conductor scratched his head and tried to remember his instructions. Evidently he recollected nothing governing twins; but, being something of a philosopher, he pondered and said: "Twins are out of the ordinary, therefore singular. Perhaps you're right, and yet you spoke of the twins as 'they.' That's plural," and he gazed around triumphantly.

The fat man nodded. He was a bachelor and detested children.

"No," spoke up the comical man; "she is right. They have only one birthday between them. If they equaled two children, they would have two birthdays."

"I guess that's so," acquiesced the conductor. "Anyway I'll look it up."

"They take up two seats," growled the fat man.

The conductor paused and forgot to hand back 5 cents change. "Say," at last he broke out, "what's their names?"

"Wilbur and Marie," replied the mother pertly, failing to see the Delvet trap she was walking into.

"Huh! Boy and girl, eh? Well, I'll have to have another fare. You can figure on boy twins equaling one boy, but half a boy and half a girl don't add up."

She paid.

"He's a diplomat," whispered the fat man in admiration. "He ought to be down in the legislature."—Rochester Post-Express.

The editor of this paper, while on his way to the postoffice the other day, was picked off his feet and thrust head

THE POSITION WAS UNDIGNIFIED.

first into an empty barrel in front of Strong's grocery. The thruster was Abner Green, who had been drinking and was in a jokeful mood. We trust it may not happen again. The position was undignified.

We are sorry to say that we missed the item last week about a cow breaking through the Looking Glass river bridge and breaking her leg, but we are in time to announce that it was her left hind leg and that she is owned by Farmer Savage. He thinks he can amputate the leg and save her life.

Among those who remembered the struggling but undaunted editor last week was Mrs. Jhon Williams. She brought us in a pound of butter and a basket of potatoes, and could she have seen the tears in our wife's eyes as we carried the luxuries home she would have felt amply rewarded. We love to be an editor, and we love our subscribers. M. QUAD.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged. The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted

BAGGING—			
1 ℔ Jute		7 @	7½
Standard		7½ @	8
Burlaps		6 @	6½
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ℔ ℔		13½ @	14
Sides ℔ ℔		9 @	10
Shoulders ℔ ℔		9 @	9½
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ℔ ℔		8½ @	9
Shoulders ℔ ℔		8½ @	9½
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each	1 35	@	1 45
Second-hand machine	1 35	@	1 45
New New York, each		@	1 50
New City, each		@	1 50
BRICKS—			
Wilmington ℔ M		6 50 @	7 00
Northern		9 00 @	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina ℔ ℔		15 @	18
Northern		22 @	26
CORN MEAL—			
Per bushel, in sacks		75 @	77½
Virginia Meal		75 @	77½
COTTON TIES—℔ bundle		1 30 @	1 35
CANDLES—℔ ℔—			
Sperm		18 @	20
Adamantine		9 @	11
COFFEE—℔ ℔—			
Laguira		11 @	12½
Rio		9 @	11
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4 ℔ yard		@	8½
Yarns, ℔ bunch of 5 ℔		@	9
ISH—			
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ barrel	20 00	@	22 00
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ half-bbl	11 00	@	12 00
Mackerel, No. 2, ℔ barrel	18 00	@	19 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ℔ half-bbl	9 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No. 3, ℔ barrel	13 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ℔ barrel	4 50	@	4 75
Mullets, ℔ pork barrel	6 00	@	6 00
N. C. Roe Herring, ℔ keg	3 00	@	3 25
Dry Cod, ℔ ℔	6	@	10
" Extra	4 50	@	5 00
FLOUR—℔ ℔—			
Low grade	3 00	@	3 25
Choice	3 50	@	3 50
Straight	3 60	@	3 85
First Patent	4 25	@	4 50
GLUE—℔ ℔		8 @	10
GRAIN—℔ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bgs—White	70	@	83
Mixed Corn	77	@	78
Oats, from store, (mixed)	80	@	85
Oats, Rust Proof	75	@	80
Cow Peas	85	@	90
HIDES—℔ ℔—			
Green salted	4	@	5
Dry flint	10	@	11
Dry salt	9	@	10
HAY ℔ 100 ℔s			
No 1 Timothy	1 00	@	1 01
Rice Straw	40	@	50
Eastern	90	@	95
Western	90	@	95
North River		@	90
N. C. Crop	75	@	80
HOOP IRON, ℔ ℔—		3 @	3½
CHEESE—℔ ℔—			
Northern Factory	12½	@	14
Dairy Cream	12	@	13½
Half cream	10	@	12½
LARD, ℔ ℔—			
Northern	8½	@	10½
North Carolina	9	@	10
LIME, ℔ barrel	1 10	@	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed) M M ft—			
Ship Stuff, resawed	13 00	@	15 00
Rough edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	15 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	22 00
Scantling and Board, com'n	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—			
Barbadoes, in hogshead		@	32
Barbadoes, in barrels		@	35
Porto Rico, in hogsheads	30	@	31
Porto Rico, in barrels	30	@	33
Sugar House, in hogsheads	13	@	14
Sugar House, in barrels	14	@	15
Syrup, in barrels	18	@	25
NAILS, ℔ keg, Cut, 60d basis	2 35	@	2 45
PORK, ℔ barrel—			
City Mess		@	17 50
Rump		@	17 00
Prime		@	16 50
ROPE, ℔ ℔	11	@	12
SALT, ℔ sack, Alum		@	1 25
Liverpool	30	@	1 10
American	50	@	60
On 120 ℔ Sacks	50	@	60
SUGAR, ℔ ℔—Standard Gran'd	5½	@	5
Standard A	5½	@	5¾
White Extra C	5	@	5
Extra C, Golden	4½	@	5
C Yellow	4	@	4½
SOAP, ℔ ℔—Northern	3½	@	4
STAVES, ℔ M—W. O. barrel	6 00	@	14 00
R. O. Hogshead		@	10 00
TIMBER, ℔ M first—Shipping	8 00	@	10 00
Common mill	4 00	@	5 00
Fair mill	5 00	@	6 00
Prime mill	6 00	@	7 00
Extra mill	8 00	@	9 00
SHINGLES, N.C. Cypress sawed ℔ M 6x18 heart	6 00	@	7 00
" Sap	5 00	@	6 00
5x20 Heart	3 50	@	4 00
" Sap	2 50	@	3 00
WHISKEY, ℔ Gallon Northern	1 00	@	1 10

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET

STAR OFFICE, September 19.
Holiday—No quotations.

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Nor steamship Linwood, 1,056 tons, Stubbs, Hamburg, Heide & Co.

Nor barque Concordia, 628 tons, Salvesen, Traypori, Scotland, Heide & Con,

Stmr Driver, Bradshaw, White Hall, T D Love.

Clyde steamship Saginaw, Hale, Georgetown, S C, H G Smallbones.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., September 20, 1901.

STEAMSHIPS.

Linwood, (Nor) 1,056 tons, Stubbs, Heide & Co.

Roxby, (Br) 1,964 tons, Shields, Alexander Sprunt & Son.

Torgorm, (Br) 1,065 tons, Halliday, Alexander Sprunt & Son.

SCHOONERS.

Catawamteak, 119 tons, Brown, George Harriss, Son & Co.

BARQUES.

Concordia, (Nor) 628 tons, Salvesen, Heide &

PUZZLE PICTURE.

FIND THE LADY WHO JUMPS THROUGH THE HOOP.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS / CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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LEVI McMILLAN & CO.

FOURTH AND CAMPBELL STREETS.

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HORSE HATS.

The S. P. Cowan Livery Co.

'Phone 15. 108, 110, 112, North Second Street.

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Next Session Begins September 18, 1901.

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jy 26 3m LEE DAVIS LODGE, A. M., Ph. D.

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jy 26 tf

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ROBERTS' CURES CHILLS TASTELESS CURES GRIPPE CHILL TONIC NO CURE 25¢ NO PAY LOOK FOR THE RED CROSS ON EVERY BOTTLE

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R. R. BELLAMY, Wilmington, N. C.

D. I. WATSON, Southport, N. C.

ap 30 D&W 1y sa tu th

A BROKEN SONG.

Where am I from? From the green hills of Erin.
Have I no song then? My songs are all sung.
What of my love? 'Tis alone I am furin.
Old grows my heart, as my voice yet is young.

If she was tall? Like a king's own daughter.
If she was fair? Like a morain of May.
When she'd come laughin, 'twas the runnin weather,
When she'd come blushin, 'twas the break of day.

Where did she dwell? Where one'st I had my dwellin.
Who loved her best? There's no one now will know.
Where is she gone? Och, why should I be tellin!
Where she is gone there I can never go.

—Moira O'Neil.

WHY HE REBELLED.

Martyn Was Willing to Fix the Roof, but Objected to Suspicion.

Mr. Martyn is engaged with his father in the roofing business. This does not mean that he clambers about the ridge poles with a hammer in one hand and a piece of slate in the other, but contractors are sometimes rude persons who do not take this fact into consideration.

One of these matter of fact gentlemen had for sundry days been singing his plaint about a roof on a certain house which had just been put on by the Martyns' men and which leaked. The location of the leak was a mystery unsolved, but the harassed contractor wrung the promise from Martyn, Jr., that when it was discovered it would be attended to at once. On one of the evenings when the rain was coming down and the wind was tearing in from the lake at a tremendous rate Mr. Martyn, Jr., was clambering into his evening clothes and his best white tie to go to a reception. Just as he was a finished work of art the telephone bell rang, and he was summoned.

"Hello!" said the voice of the contractor at the other end. "Say, I've found that leak, and I want you to go over to the house right away and fix it. The people are being flooded out."

"Me fix it!" Mr. Martyn shouted in response. In a convenient mirror he caught a glimpse of himself in irreproachable swallowtail and snowy linen and remembered what a roof was like on a wet, windy night.

"Certainly!" responded the contractor brazenly. "You people said you'd do it, and it's got to be done. Take a ladder along."

Mr. Martyn hung up the receiver gently and clutched his brow. Utterly dazed and hypnotized by the colossal nerve of the contractor at the other end of the wire, he hurried into his outer wraps, grabbed an umbrella in one hand and obediently started for the endangered residence.

He was admitted, and the lady of the house rose questioningly as he walked into the library. She surveyed the imposing looking gentleman in his best clothes with wondering admiration, and when he said in a tone of resignation "Excuse me, but I've come to fix the roof," she looked rather stunned.

"Why, of course," she said at last. Suspicion dawned in her eye, but she let Mr. Martyn proceed up stairs to the attic with a lantern, a stepladder and a few other incumbrances. With much care the rebellious roofer took off his cuffs, turned his trousers and went to work. He had just got fairly started when he heard a stealthy step and at the head of the attic stood a determined but scared looking man with a gun. The gun covered Mr. Martyn comfortably.

For a long minute the two stared at each other, and then the man of the house had the grace to turn red.

"You see," he stammered, "my wife insisted a burglar had entered the house in disguise, calculated to throw her off her guard, and—and she made me come up after you."

Mr. Martyn descended from the stepladder and slowly picked up his cuffs.

"Well," he said finally in a tremendous voice, "I'm willing to oblige a customer to the extent of doing day laborer's work in a new dress suit, but I'm blamed if I'm up to be taken for a housebreaker. Anyhow," he concluded, with fierce finality, "I find it is impossible for the roof to be fixed without skilled help. I'll send some men tomorrow."

Mr. Martyn departed from the house in spite of protestations, leaving a streak in the atmosphere every time one of the household abandoned to its watery fate stepped through it and went on to the reception, where he danced every dance with a light and vindictive heart. Every time he thought of that suspicious family sitting up all night to mop up the descending floods he gave his partner an extra and joyous whirl that took her breath away.

And the next day he sent over a solitary man with a hammer and a paper of nails who fixed the leak after some arduous labor occupying about three minutes. —Exchange.

HE WON HIS BET.

The Scheme a Bright Son Worked on His Innocent Father.

"I wonder if everybody is crazy?" said a young insurance man to his father the other day as they sat looking out of a plate glass window on Lasalle street.

"Why?"

"Oh, every second or third man you meet when you begin to talk to him pokes his hand up in the air and waves it around and around as if he was drawing circles."

"Nonsense. It isn't so."

"Well, governor, I say it is so, and I'll make you a bet of a $50 suit that a dozen men will do it right in front of this window in half an hour if I go out and stop a few for a minute's chat."

"You young rascal, you'll tell them to do it just to win that suit. You'll tell them we've got that bet."

"Honor bright, pop, I won't mention the subject. Is it a go?"

"It's a go all right, my wise young man. I'll sit at the window here and see you fail."

The young man goes out. Man comes out of next office. Bows to old gentleman in the window. Stops to talk to young man. Old man smiles. Then stops. Then his eyes begin to pop. Next door man's right hand goes slowly up, revolves about an imaginary central axis and keeps upward and onward until the hand is about as high as the man can conveniently reach.

"Oh, you've got it. That's right," is what the old gentleman hears his son say as the man brushes hurriedly down the street.

Another young fellow comes along. He won't do it, the old man knows. He knows the newcomer is a crank on golf. Can't talk anything else. Hears him shout to young man, "Are you in the foursome today?" No. He hasn't got the wrist twist.

Young man speaks to him. Suddenly the golfer's face grows grave and thoughtful. He doesn't speak for a minute or two. Up goes his hand, and that blamed fool revolving motion takes place. "Oh, that's it, is it?" says the son. "Yes; I'll be out to play in the foursome."

Another and another comes along, some smiling at first, some preoccupied, but all as soon as the young man who is winning a suit speaks to them push up a fist and revolve it or vary the movement by turning down the index finger and describing corkscrew curves in the air.

"Blanked if everybody isn't crazy or that boy is putting a spell on them," says the old man. "And he promised on his honor not to tell them to do it."

"Suppose we open the window a crack," puts in the bookkeeper, "and listen to his magic words." It was done as another victim made his appearance. This is what they hear:

"Morning, Tom."

"Morning, Harry."

"I've been standing here puzzling over a simple thing. What is a winding stair, anyway?"

"Why, don't you know that? Why, it's a—a"— Up goes the fist, slowly revolving, and— But try it on anybody who hasn't heard it before, and you'll see how it's done.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Asked and Answered.

McCort—I can understand why these roosters that fight are called "game." but what is a "game hen?"

McSport—Why, don't you know? It's one that lays bets.—Philadelphia Press.

In the Canadian northwest provinces there are probably more colonies of different nations than are to be found on any equal area elsewhere in the world.

A MAN AND HIS VIOLETS.

The Story of the Vivacious Maid Who Received the Flowers.

"Yes, it was a lovely bunch of violets," sighed the girl who received them, "but I wish they had never come to me. You see, it was this way: The man who sent them is one of those awfully nice fellows who bore you to death—the kind you feel so glad to see talking to some one else, don't you know," she ended appealingly.

"Yes; I've seen the type," sympathetically replied her auditor.

"Well, on my birthday he sent that lovely bunch of violets—perfect beauties they were—with a dear little note to the effect that he had to go out of town, but would be represented by these little purple clad messengers, so like my eyes and whose fragrance always reminded him of me. I thought the note rather nice," she concluded pensively, "and put the flowers in the parlor on the center table, writing back that I had done so. Why in the world was I so prompt?" she wailed.

"It was no more than polite."

"Oh, much more! My dear, it is always idiotic to go into details like that. Well, he did not go out of town, but was 'fortunately' detained and came around after all to tell me so. And those wretched violets"—

"Surely they were all right?"

"I had loaned them to Annie to wear to the Blanks' dinner. Of course I had to tell him that the heat of the room was too great, and I had put them in the icebox. Just as he was going and I was congratulating myself on my escape in sailed that miserable girl, violets and all! If he had only gone, as he said he would, it would have been all right. Men are so unreliable!"—New York Mail and Express.

SHAKING PALSY.

A Weakening, Nervous Affection Which Is Seldom Cured.

Shaking palsy, or Paralysis agitans, as it is called by physicians, is a nervous affection in which there is a weakness, almost amounting to actual paralysis at times, combined with a constant and uncontrollable jerking of the muscles.

The affection is classed among the diseases of old age, but it is not very rare in younger persons and may occur even in children. As a rule, it begins gradually, the first thing noticed being an unsteadiness of the hands or perhaps a trembling movement of only one finger, generally the thumb. With this there may be moderate pain, which is supposed to be rheumatic.

The trembling movement is often intermittent, at first coming and going without apparent cause, but later it becomes permanent and extends to other parts, finally involving both arms and legs. Less frequently the neck muscles participate in the movements, the head then nodding, turning or moving from side to side. The muscles of the face and the tongue may also be implicated.

In conjunction with the trembling the muscles are weak and may be almost incapable of voluntary movements, and the patient feels tired and longs for the constant shaking to cease. The trembling does cease during sleep, and it is also less marked when one executes voluntary movements.

The onset of the affection, although commonly gradual, as we have said, is in some cases very sudden, following some great mental or physical shock.

In later stages of the disease the muscles of the body become more or less stiffened, the back is bent, the head is inclined forward and the various segments of the arms and legs are slightly flexed one on the other.

The rigidity of the muscles of the face gives to the countenance a fixed expression of sadness, of indifference, or it may be of bad temper. There is a peculiar gait, something like that of a drunken man, who has to walk very fast or even run to overcome his tendency to fall forward.

Shaking palsy is seldom cured, but it does not always get worse, but may continue for years without apparent change one way or the other. The general condition of the patient is usually below par, and the chief indication of treatment is therefore to improve the nutrition by tonics and a generous diet. Some relief to the constant and fatiguing tremor may be obtained by the patient's making slow voluntary movement or by massage.—Youth's Companion.

A Poverty Stricken Crowd.

Visitor (at poorhouse)—Where did that fine looking pauper come from?

Superintendent—The city. He owns the St. Fashion flats.

"My goodness! Why is he here?"

"He charges such high rents that they have been empty since the second year."

"Hum! He seems to be on familiar footing with a good many of the other paupers."

"Yes; they are the people who were his tenants the first year."—New York Weekly.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continue to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles 10 cents at R. R. BELLAMY'S drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

LIGHT HEARTED.

As the boy starts to school the parent, as well as the boy, may be light hearted if he wears a pair of

ROUGH AND READY SHOES.

They look well, are made of best leather, seams well strengthened, soles that will stand the hard usage of severe exercise. Your boy's size for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.

SOLOMON'S SHOE STORE.

sep 15 tf

Photographed from life

HINDIPO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above result in 30 days. *Cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Varicocele, Failing Memory.* Stops all drains and losses caused by errors of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Young Men regain Manhood and Old Men recover Youthful Vigor. It gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and fits a man for business or marriage. Easily carried in the vest pocket. Price 50 CTS. 6 Boxes $2.50 by mail, in plain package, with written guarantee. DR. JEAN O'HARRA, Paris

nov 13 1y R. R. BELLAMY, Agent.

A. D. BROWN.

CARPETS, RUGS AND MATTINGS.

We are now receiving our new stock of Carpets, Rugs and Mattings for the Fall season of 1901. In extent of assortment, beauty of styles and values, they will strongly interest any one wishing to purchase such goods. The assortment embraces Ingrains, Tapestry, Axminster, Body Brussels, Extra Supers, Three-Plys, Wilton's and Velvets.

REVERSABLE BRUSSELS ART SQUARES

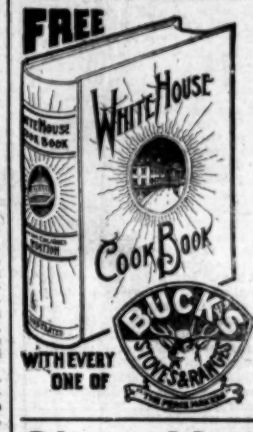
In entirely new patterns.

Navajo Indian Art Squares in different sizes. Rugs at all prices and sizes to match Carpets. We have never shown a more attractive line of Mattings. You are respectfully invited to examine these goods whether you wish to buy or not.

A. D. BROWN,

No. 29 North Front Street.

au 25 tf



WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of this famous COOK BOOK, which enables us to present one to each purchaser of our

CELEBRATED BUCK WHITE ENAMELED LINE STEEL RANGES.

Original price of this book were $5.00 per copy. We have a fine assortment of Buck and other standard Cooking and Heating Machines. Also have some special prices.

WM. E. SPRINGER & CO.,

Purcell Building,

sep 13 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Shoe News

Is very interesting news to everybody. The whole family must have Shoes and the question is where can we get the best for our money.

We will give you that information and prove it. We have the nicest goods and newest ideas our factories can produce for Fall and Winter wear.

Our SCHOOL SHOES cannot be surpassed for durability, beauty and comfort. Come here first.

GEO. R. FRENCH & SONS.

sep 1 tf

The Coal, Cement and Supply Co.,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BITUMINOUS AND ANTHRACITE COAL,

American and Foreign Portland Cement, Rosindale Cement, Lime, Plaster, Plasterer's Hair, Brick, &c.

Shingles and all kinds of Roofing: Oak, Ash and Pine Wood a specialty.

Office 214 south Front Street.

Warehouses South Water St.

Bell 'Phone 645 aug 20 tf

Closing Out Sale

As, after October 1st we expect to confine our efforts exclusively to the

SHOE AND FINDINGS BUSINESS,

we will close out our other departments entirely, including lines of

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps.

Tinware, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Mattings, Carpets, Rugs, Wall Paper, Window Shades and Poles, Harness, Saddlery, &c. Also Books, Paper and Envelopes, Toys, Musical Instruments, Jewelry, &c., &c.

To do this within the next three weeks we will cut off one fourth of our already extremely low prices. Avoid the rush by coming early. Supply your household needs while you have such a chance from new and up-to-date goods. No goods taken back or exchanged. Our shoe business will be on the same "broad gauge" as heretofore.

MERCER & EVANS CO.,

sep 8 tf 115 and 117 Princess Street.

J. W. NORWOOD, Pres. JOHN S. ARMSTRONG, Vice Pres

THE ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

ASSETS - - - - $2,000,000.

Financial Strength.

Paid out to stockholders since organization, 1892.....$66,250

Liberality, promptness, modern methods.

ANDREW MORELAND, Cashier.

J. W. YATES, Ass't Cashier. sep 8 tf

Exclusive Depository

For School Books Adopted by the North Carolina Text Books Commission,

Having made a FIVE YEAR CONTRACT with all the publishers for the sale of ALL text Books adopted by the State Text Book Commission, we are now prepared to fill orders promptly. Send for list giving new prices. Remember that you can buy all the text books from us at contract price.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.—We carry the largest stock of School supplies in the State and offer the best goods at lowest prices.

Orders from the country filled same day received.

C. W. YATES & CO.

sep 8 tf Booksellers & Stationers, Wilmington, N. C.

PEACE INSTITUTE, RALEIGH, N. C.,

AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

A select and thorough School for Girls. It will pay you to ask for its catalogue. Leschetizky system of Music.

J. H. BRAWLEY, Director. JAS. DINWIDDIE, M. A., Principal.

je 12 3m

FLORIDA WEST INDIA SHORT LINE SAL VESTIBULED LIMITED TRAINS

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

Between New York, Tampa Atlanta New Orleans & Points South & West.

Schedule in Effect May 26th, 1901.

TRAIN 41 Leaves Wilmington at 2:25 P. M., arrives Lumberton 5:30 P. M., Pembroke 6:45 P. M., Maxton 6:15 P. M., Hamlet 7:16 P. M., Charlotte 10:15 P. M.

TRAIN 28 Leaves Charlotte 8:30 A. M., Hamlet at 8:10 A. M., arrives Maxton 8:59 A. M., Pembroke 9:30 A. M., Lumberton 9:44 A. M., Wilmington 12:05 noon.

WESTBOUND FROM HAMLET.

Hamlet	10.50 p m	7.25 a m
Ar Monroe	12.20 a m	9.05 a m
Ar Charlotte	....	10.01 a m
Ar Chester	1.42 a m	10.20 a m
Ar Greenwood	5.45 a m	12.25 p m
Ar Athens	6.26 a m	2.40 p m
Ar Atlanta	8.00 a m	3.58 p m

Close connection at Atlanta for Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points in Texas, Mexico and California; also for Chattanooga, Nashville, Louisville, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, and Western and Northwestern points.

SOUTHBOUND FROM HAMLET.

Lv Hamlet	10.50 p m	7.00 a m
Ar Columbia	1.05 a m	10.35 a m
Ar Savannah	4.52 a m	1.47 p m
Ar Jacksonville	9.15 a m	6.10 p m
Ar Tampa	5.40 p m	6.15 a m

NORTHBOUND FROM HAMLET.

Lv Hamlet	10.35 p m	8.00 a m
Ar Raleigh	1.24 a m	10.37 a m
Ar Norlina	3.18 a m	12.33 p m
Ar Portsmouth	5.45 a m	2.45 p m
Ar Richmond	6.32 a m	3.31 p m
Ar Washington	10.10 a m	7.05 p m
Ar Baltimore	11.25 a m	11.26 p m
Ar New York	4.25 p m	5.30 a m

Train 28 leaving Hamlet at 8.10 a. m. takes passengers from 51, leaving New York at 12.55 p. m.; Baltimore at 5.45 p. m.; Washington 6.55 p. m.; Richmond 10.40 p. m.; Portsmouth 9.30 p. m.; Norfolk 9.00 p. m.; Raleigh 4.10 a. m.; arriving at Hamlet at 7.00 a. m. From train 38, leaving Atlanta 8.00 p. m.; Athens 11.23 p. m.; Chester 4.16 a. m.; Charlotte 5.30 a. m.; Monroe 6.05 a. m.; arriving Hamlet 7.40 a. m.

From train 66 leaving Jacksonville 3.55 p. m.; Savannah 11.45 p. m.; Columbia 3.35 a. m.; arriving Hamlet 7.40 a. m.

Through Pullman sleepers from Hamlet to all points North, South and Southwest.

For tickets, Pullman reservations, etc., apply to Thomas D. Meares, General Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

R. E. L. BUNCH, General Passenger Agent.

JAS. M. BARR, 1st Vice Pres't and Gen'l Man. ma 26 tf

Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad

Time Table No. 18.

To Take Effect Sunday, Oct. 21, 1900, at 12.01 A. M.

GOING EAST. Pass'g'r Trains Arrive	Leave	STATIONS.	GOING WEST. Pass'g'r Trains Arrive	Leave
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
.....	3 40	Goldsboro	11 05	.....
.....	4 32	Kinston	10 12	.....
5 46	5 50	Newbern	9 27	7 00
06	7 07	Morehead City	8 07	5 27
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.

Train 4 connects with W. & W. train bound North, leaving Goldsboro at 11.25 A. M., and with Southern Railway train West, leaving Goldsboro 2.00 P. M., and with W. & N. at Newbern for Wilmington and intermediate points.

Train 3 connects with Southern Railway train arriving at Goldsboro 1.00 P. M., and with W. & W. train from the North at 3.05 P. M. No. 1 train also connects with W. & N. for Wilmington and intermediate points.

oct 23 tf S. L. DILL, Sup't

New Goods.

Bagging and Ties,

New Mullets,

FIRST PAT. FLOUR,

2ND PAT. FLOUR,
STRAIGHT FLOUR,
SUGAR, COFFEE, RICE,
MEAL, GRITS, MOLASSES,
WHEAT BRAN,
CANNED GOODS, SOAP,
LYE, STARCH, SALT, &c.

Send me your orders.

Special attention given to consignments.

S. P. McNAIR.

au 28 tf

THE LATEST AS TO NERVES AND STRENGTH

It is not muscle so much as the nerves back of muscle which show one's strength and power of endurance. And the study with able physicians of to-day is how to keep the nerves in perfect health and fitted for the strain of everyday living. Headache of every type, nerve weakness, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, languor, restlessness, nervous dyspepsia, muscular weakness, brain weariness, poor circulation.—A thousand different unpleasant feelings and symptoms are due to nerve waste and nerve weakness,—especially in women and children. But how can all this be prevented, one will ask? How can my broken-down constitution be repaired, and nerve strength and full, robust health be secured. Just two points to remember: Determine that you will grow strong in nerves and health, and decide to use at once that most famous nerve cure, COCELIN. It is delicious in taste, quick in action and makes the wearied nerves tingle with renewed strength and every function the stronger and faculty the brighter by its use. Druggists sell it.

50 cents: or sent by The Carrollton Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF MONEY WRITE US ABOUT IT

Maxton Building and Loan Association,

MAXTON N. C

DIRECTORS:

J. D. CROOM, MAXTON.
ED. MCRAE, MAXTON.
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G. B. PATTERSON, MAXTON.
J. B. WEATHERLY, MAXTON.
W. H. BERNARD, WILMINGTON.
M. G. MCKENZIE, MAXTON.

Initiation fee, 25 cents per share.
Subscriptions to stock payable in weekly instalments of 25 cents per share.
The management is prudent and economical—as is shown by the fact that the Association has sustained no losses, and its annual expenses, in grading 12mos, are only about Two Hundred Dollars. J. D. CROOM President.

Atlantic Coast Line R. R. Co.

Schedule in Effect Aug. 4, 1901. Corrected.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTH BOUND.

DAILY 9.30 A. M. No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 11.05 A. M., Warsaw 11.21 A. M., Goldsboro 12.21 P. M., Wilson 1.15 P. M., Rocky Mount 1.48 P. M., Tarboro 2.31 P. M., Weldon 4.35 P. M., Petersburg 5.36 P. M., Richmond 7.00 P. M., Norfolk 5.22 P. M., Washington 11.59 P. M., Baltimore 1.03 A. M., Philadelphia 3.50 A. M., New York 6.53 A. M., †Boston 2.05 P. M.

DAILY 7.00 P. M. No. 49—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.30 P. M., Warsaw 8.42 P. M., Goldsboro 9.07 P. M., Wilson 10.00 P. M., †Tarboro 6.46 A. M., Rocky Mount 11.02 P. M., Weldon 1.20 A. M., †Norfolk 1.10 P. M., Petersburg 2.47 A. M., Richmond 4.20 A. M., Washington 7.01 A. M., Baltimore 9.20 A. M., Philadelphia 10.39 A. M., New York 1.00 P. M., Boston 9.00 P. M.

DAILY except Sunday 3.25 P. M. No. 50—Passenger—Due Jacksonville 4.15 P. M., Newbern 8.40 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND

DAILY 3.45 P. M. No. 52—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.55 P. M., Chadbourn 5.30 P. M., Marion 6.40 P. M., Florence 7.25 P. M., Sumter 9 13 P. M., Columbia 10.30 P. M., Denmark 3.55 A. M., Augusta 7.55 A. M., Macon 11.15 A. M., Atlanta 12.35 P. M., Charleston 11 15 P. M., Savannah 2.4 A. M., Jacksonville 5.30 A. M., St. Augustine 10 30 A. M., Tampa 10.00 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

DAILY 9.00 A. M. No. 53—Passenger—Due Fayetteville 12.05 P.M., leaves Fayetteville 12.25 P. M., arrives Sanford 1.43 P. M.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 6.15 P. M. No. 49—Passenger—Leave Boston †1.30 P. M., New York *3.30 P. M., Philadelphia 12.00 A. M., Baltimore 2.55 A. M., Washington 4.20 A. M., Richmond 9.05 A. M., Petersburg 9.48 A. M., Norfolk 9.00 A. M., Weldon 11.50 A. M., Tarboro 12.21 P. M. Rocky Mount 12.52 P. M., Wilson 1.40 P. M., Goldsboro 2.25 P. M. Warsaw 4.25 P. M., Magnolia 4.40 P. M.

DAILY 9.25 A. M. No. 47—Passenger—Leave Boston 12 night, New York 5.55 A. M., Philadelphia 11.30 A. M., Baltimore 1.45 P. M., Washington 3.12 P. M., Richmond 6.57 P. M., Petersburg 7.45 P. M., †Norfolk 3.35 P. M., Weldon 9.10 P. M., †Tarboro 6.23 P. M., Rocky Mount 8.15 A. M. Leave Wilson 5.07 A. M., Goldsboro 6.45 A. M., Warsaw 7.30 A. M., Magnolia 7.55 A. M.

DAILY except Sunday 12.15 P. M. No. 51—Passenger—Leave Newbern 9.00 A. M., Jacksonville 12.30 A. M.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 1.25 P. M. No. 54—Passenger—Leave Tampa 8.00 A. M., Sanford 2.32 P. M., Jacksonville 8.00 P. M., Savannah 1.30 A. M., Charleston 6.45 A. M., Atlanta 7.50 A. M., Macon 2.00 A. M., Augusta 6.20 P. M., Denmark 4.20 P. M., Columbia 6.40 A. M., Sumter 8.06 P. M., Florence 9.55 A. M., Marion 10.25 A. M., Chadbourn 11.43 A. M., Lake Waccamaw 12.12 A. M.

EAST BOUND.

DAILY 7.15 P. M. No. 39—Passenger—Leave Sanford 3.35 P. M. P. M. arrive Fayetteville 4.30 P. M., leave Fayetteville 4.50 P. M.

Bennettsville Branch—Train leaves Bennettsville 8.10 A. M. Maxton 9.05 A. M., Red Springs 9.32 A. M., Parkton 10.00 A. M., arrive Fayetteville 11.10 A. M. Returning leaves Fayetteville 4.45 P. M., stops Mills 5.00 P. M., Red Springs 5.43 P. M., Maxton 6.16 P. M., arrives Bennettsville 7.15 P. M.

Connections at Fayetteville with No. 78, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line and Southern Railway, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad.

Train between Rocky Mount and Richmond leaves Rocky Mount 7.15 A. M., arrive Weldon 8.17 A. M., arrive Petersburg 10 18 A. M., arrive Richmond 11.10 A. M.

Trains on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 5.15 P. M., Halifax 5.50 P. M., arrive Scotland Neck 6.10 P. M., Greenville 8.47 P. M., Kinston 6.45 P. M. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 30 A. M., Greenville 8.30 A. M.; arriving Halifax at 11.06 A. m., Weldon 11.00 A. M. Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8.00 A. M. and 3.45 P. M.; arrive Parmele 8.55 A. M. and 4.10 P. M.; returning leaves Parmele 11.10 A. M. and 8.12 P. M.; arrives Washington 12.30 A. M and 6.15 P. M. Daily except Sunday

Trains leave Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 4.15 P. M.; Sunday, 4.15 P. M.; arrives Plymouth 6.35 P. M. and 8.10 P. M. Returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7 30 A. M. and Sunday 9.00 A. M.; arrive Tarboro 9.50 A. M. and 11.50 A. M.

Trains leave Goldsboro daily except Sunday 5.50 A. M., arriving Smithfield 6.10 A. M. Returning leaves Smithfield 7.00 A. M., arrives at Goldsboro 8.25 A. M.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 9.30 A. M., 5.40 P. M.; arrives Nashville 10.30 A. M., 6.00 P. M., Spring Hope 11.00 A. M., 4.25 P. M. Returning, leaves Spring Hope 11.30 A. M., 4.55 P. M., Nashville 11.45 A. M.; 5.25 P. M. arrives at Rocky Mount 12.10 A. M. 6.00 P. M. Daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, daily, except Sunday, 11.40 A. M. and 4.25 P. M. Returning, leaves Clinton 6.45 A. M. and 2.50 P. M.

Train leaves Pee Dee 10.12 A. M., arrive Latta 10.31 A. M., Dillon 10.42 A. M., Marland 10.58 A. M. Returning, leaves Rowland 6.10 P. M.; arrives Dillon 6.31 P. M. Latta 6.44 P. M., Pee Dee 7.06 P. M. daily.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Chadbourn 11.50 A. M.; arrive Conway 1.30 P. M.; returning leave Conway 2.40 P. M. arrive Chadbourn 5.30 P. M. leave Chadbourn 5.35 P. M.; arrive Kirod 6.10 A. M., returning leave Kirod 8.40 A. M. arrive Chadbourn 11.25 A. M. Daily except Sunday.

Trains leave Sumter 5.08 P. M., Manning 5.43 P. M.; arrive Lane's 6.26 P. M.; leave Lane's 8.37 A. M., Manning 9.17 A. M.; arrive Sumter 9.50 A. M. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lane's 8.40 A. M., *7.00 P. M.; arrive Georgetown 10 A. M., *9.20 P. M.; leave Georgetown 6.30 A. M.; *4.15 P. M.; arrive Lane's 8.00 A. M.; *6.35 P. M.

Trains leave Florence daily except Sunday at 9.00 A. M.; arrive Darlington 10.15 A. M., Hartsville 9.15 P. M., Cheraw 11.30 A. M., Wadesboro 12.35 P. M.; leave Florence daily except Sunday at 8.00 P.M.; arrive Darlington 8.35 P. M., Bennettsville 9.35 P. M., Gibson 10.50 P. M. Leave Florence Sunday only 9.50 A. M., arrive Darlington 10.15 A. M.

Leave Gibson daily except Sunday at 6.15 A. M. Bennettsville 7.15 A. M.; arrive Darlington 8.15 A. M. Leave Darlington 8.50 A. M.; arrive Florence 9.15 A. M. Leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 4.10 P. M., Cheraw 5.15 P. M., Hartsville 7.25 A. M., Darlington 8.29 P. M.; arrive Florence 7.00 P. M. Leave Darlington 8.50 A. M., arrive Florence 9.15 A. M.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 1.50 P. M., 10.40 P. M., arrive Selma 3.42 P. M. 11.18 P. M., Smithfield 4.09 P. M., Dunn 5.40 P. M. Fayetteville 6.30 P. M., 12.30 A. M., Rowland 6.05 P. M., returning leave Rowland 10.55 A. M., Fayetteville 12.20 P. M., 10.32 P. M., Dunn 1.04 P. M., Smithfield 1.45 P. M. Selma 1.50 P. M., 11.35 P. M., arrive Wilson 2.38 P. M. 12.12 A. M.

Trains leave Sumter 4.02 A. M., Creston 4.55 A. M., arrive Denmark 5.45 A. M. Returning leave Denmark 4.30 P. M., Creston 5.15 P. M. Sumter 6.09 P. M. Daily.

†Daily except Sunday. *

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 20.

WHOLE COUNTRY MOURNING.

Memorial Services Held in All Cities and Towns in the South—Business Generally Suspended.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 19.—All Richmond was in mourning to-day for President McKinley. All public and much private business was suspended, the capitol and city hall draped and four memorial services were held, hundreds being turned away. The constitutional convention heard eloquent eulogies by Governor Tyler and many members of the convention and others, with favorite hymns interspersed and a national artillery salute as a prelude. At Centenary Methodist Church all denominations united in a religious service supplemented by eloquent panegyrics by well known ministers. At the Richmond Locomotive Works the employes had their own memorial service and at the Masonic Temple to-night the Knights Templar had their commemorative service. No holiday is more universally observed than was this day of mourning.

Reports from all over the State tell of exercises in keeping with the executive proclamation.

MACON, GA., Sept. 19.—The suspension of business this afternoon was more complete than ever known in the eighty years of the city's history.

SELMA, ALA., Sept. 19.—Memorial services were held here this afternoon. Senator Pettus and others delivered speeches. Business was suspended.

HOUSTON, TEXAS, Sept. 19.—Memorial services were held throughout the State to-day in accordance with the proclamation issued by Governor Sayers. Many Masons held lodges of sorrow.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Sept. 19.—Services were held in the churches to-day and business was almost entirely suspended in Knoxville to-day. All the government offices, court house and public buildings were closed.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Sept. 19.—Public memorial services were held here to-day. The mayor, State and city officials, the foreign consuls, the clergy and citizens and the military participated. Addresses were made from two stands erected in Elks place. Business was practically suspended during the afternoon.

JACKSON, MISS., Sept. 19.—All Federal, State and city offices and most of the business houses closed to day out of respect to the memory of the late President. The churches at which memorial services were held were well filled. Beautiful tributes were spoken by Lieutenant Governor Harrison and others.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Sept. 19.—Business was practically suspended in North Carolina towns to-day and memorial services were largely attended.

SAVANNAH, GA., Sept. 19.—Throughout the day artillery in the city and at Fort Screven boomed at half hour intervals with a thirteen gun salute at sunrise and a forty-five gun salute at sunset. Business of all kinds was suspended. Many store windows contained draped portraits of the dead President. Services were held by all the religious congregations in the city, at which tender and appreciative eulogies were delivered.

THE DAY IN NEW YORK CITY

All Business Suspended—Thousands of People Attended Memorial Services in the Churches.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—All business except work of necessity was suspended in this city to-day, in respect to the memory of President McKinley, and the day of mourning was observed by persons of all religions.

In marked contrast to the ordinary holiday custom here, all sporting events scheduled for to-day were either abandoned or postponed.

At the time set for the removal of the President's remains to the cemetery the Commercial Cable Company's cables and land lines in America, Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, France and the Azore Islands, were silent for five minutes. The extensive lines of the Postal Telegraph Company observed the same ceremony, and the leased wire system of the Associated Press also suspended. The Western Union Telegraph Company observed holiday hours throughout the entire system, and all signalling on the international cables and land lines of the Western Union Telegraph Company's central cable office was suspended, every instrument being silenced for five minutes.

Fully 20,000 people crowded into Madison Square garden during the afternoon and stood for the most part with uncovered heads as a band gave a memorial concert, "Nearer, My God to Thee," "Lead Kindly Light," and "The Dead March in Saul" were played.

The memorial services in the Crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, on Morning Side Heights, at which the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of this diocese, assisted, were of such interest that more than 16,000 endeavored to attend them. Of this number about 1,200 obtained admission to the crypt, which had accommodations for a seated congregation of eight hundred. The result was that the crypt was so crowded that two women and a man fainted.

Pontifical mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's cathedral by Archbishop Corrigan. Half an hour before the mass the big bell in the cathedral tower began to toll. Thousands were at this time hurrying to the services. It was noticeable that the men were dressed in black and that the women avoided bright colors. Every one wore something of mourning, a bit of crepe tied to the button-hole or pinned to the bodice.

Rev. C. S. Dinkins, D. D., colored, president of Selma (Ala.) University, died last night. He was one of the foremost educators of his race.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and aches. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by R. R. BELLAMY, druggist.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

LAST SAD RITES AT CANTON, OHIO.

All That is Mortal of the Late President Committed to the Tomb.

GREAT CROWD OF PEOPLE.

A Spectacle of Mournful Grandeur—The Procession—Beautiful Floral Tributes—Services at the Church. Simple and Impressive.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CANTON, OHIO, September 10.—The streets of the little city of Canton this morning were filled with waving plumes, prancing horses and densely packed bodies of moving men, assembling here for the procession which was to escort the remains of the late President from the church to West Lawn cemetery. Thirty special trains, in addition to the regular trains, had arrived before noon. The biggest crowd in the history of Canton, which was here during the campaign of 1896, estimated at over sixty thousand, was exceeded to-day.

The awe-stricken crowds upon their arrival all moved as by a common impulse toward the old familiar McKinley cottage, where the remains were lying. Military guards stationed at the four corners of the lawn paced their beats, but there was no other sign of life about the house of death. The window shades were down. A long border of black, which has been put in place after the body was removed to the house last night fringed the roof of the porch of the room from which President McKinley had spoken to delegations from every State in the Union and where he had met and talked with all the chieftains of the party.

No badge of conventional mourning was on the door. Instead there was a simple wreath of palms bisected by a beautiful band of white and purple satin ribbon.

Mrs. McKinley's Condition

is exciting grave apprehension among those caring for her and it is feared that the dreaded collapse may come at any moment. Since she has returned to the old home the full realization of the awful calamity has come upon her. Last evening after the body had been brought from the court house and deposited in the little front room formerly used as the President's library, she pleaded to be allowed to enter the room and sit beside the casket. Consent was reluctantly granted, and for half an hour the stricken widow sat in the dim light beside the flower-draped bier. Then she was led away to her room and has not left it since. Throughout this morning she wept piteously, hour after hour. Owing to her condition she was able to take no part in any of the ceremonies to-day, neither at the church nor coming into the chamber of death when the body was borne away for the last time. From this time on she will be guarded with the most solicitous care and quiet, for it is only in this way that a collapse can be averted.

The Casket Sealed.

The casket was sealed before it was borne away from the court house. When Mrs. McKinley came into the death chamber last night for her last moments beside her dead husband, she wished to have a final look at the upturned face; but this was impossible, and the sealed casket with its flowers and flags were all that she saw.

The collection of flowers was probably the most beautiful ever seen in the United States. The conservatories of the country had been denuded to supply them. From the four quarters of the earth came directions to adorn the bier of McKinley with flowers, whose fragrance might be symbolical of the sweetness and purity of the ended life. But these tributes from foreign countries were buried beneath the floral tributes of McKinley's countrymen. There were tons and tons of them, and a list of those who sent them would be almost a complete roster of those prominent in the official, commercial and social life of the United States.

Funeral Preparations.

As the time approached for bearing the body of the dead President from the McKinley home to the church, the little cottage on North Market street was the center of a vast concourse of people. Regiment after regiment of soldiers, acting as guards, were in triple lines from the curb back to the lawns.

The walks had been cleared and the multitude took refuge on the great sweep of lawns where they formed a solid mass of humanity surging forward to the line of soldiers. In front of the McKinley cottage were drawn up the two rigid files of body bearers —eight sailors of the navy and eight soldiers of the army, awaiting the order to go within and take up the casket.

President and Cabinet.

Just at 1 o'clock the black chargers of the Cleveland troop swept down the street, their riders four abreast, in their brilliant hussar uniform, with flags bound in crepe and every sabre hilt showing its fluttering emblem of mourning. Their coming was the signal for the approach of President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet. The Presidential party moved up the walk to the entrance of the house and he stood there silently with uncovered head awaiting the body of the dead chieftain. Beside him stood Secretary Gage, Secretary Root, Secretary Wilson and Secretary Hitchcock and just across, Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith, Assistant Secretary of State Hill, representing Secretary Hay, and Secretary Cortelyou.

Guard of Honor.

Extending further down the walk was the guard of honor, the ranking generals of the army on the right and the chief figures of the navy on the left. Lieutenant General Miles, in the full uniform of his high rank, with sword at side and band of crepe about his arm, stood alongside the members of the cabinet, and with him were Major General Brooke, Major General Otis, General MacArthur and Brigadier General Gillespie. Across from them were ranged Real Admiral Farquhar, representing Admiral Dewey, ranking head of the navy, Rear Admiral Crowninshield, Rear Admiral O'Neil, Rear Admiral Kenney and Brigadier General Heywood, the latter commander-in-chief of the marine corps.

As the presidential party came up the black chargers of troop A swung into battalion front facing the house, and the long line of flashing sabres advanced to salute.

Church Bells Tolled.

Now the deep toned wail of the church bells began and every steeple in Canton gave forth its dolorous plaint. It was one fifteen o'clock and the time had come for taking up the body. A brief private service had been held within the darkened chamber, Dr. Manchester saying a prayer, while the relatives gathered around and Mrs. McKinley listened from the half-opened door of the adjoining room. The double file of body bearers then stepped into the room and raising the flag-wrapped casket to their shoulders bore it through the open entrance. A solemn hush fell upon the multitude as the bearers advanced with measured tread. Not a bugle blast went up; not a strain of the hymns the dead ruler had loved so well. The scene was majestic in its silence. As the casket was borne along, above the line of heads could be seen enfolding stars and stripes and on top great masses of white roses and delicate lavender orchids. Tenderly the coffin was committed to the hearse and the silence was broken as the order to march was passed from officer to officer.

The Great Procession

now took up its mournful journey, passing under the sweep of giant arches robed in black, between two living lines of humanity massed along the streets, covering house-tops and filling the windows. The church bells still were tolling, mingling their dismal tones with the cadence of the funeral dirge. Preceding the funeral car and forming the first division rode General Torrence, national commander G. A. R., with a long line of grizzled veterans. After them moved the National Guard of the State of Ohio, platoon after platoon, under command of General Charles A. Dick. Then came the solemn funeral cortege, the President's favorite command, Troop A, riding ahead. At the head of each of the coal-black horses drawing the hearse marched a soldier. The heads of the horses bore tall black plumes and over them were thrown long palls of black.

At either side of the hearse marched the guard of military and naval honor, the generals on the right led by Gen. Miles and the admirals on the left led by Admiral Farquhar. Then came the long line of carriages for the relatives and friends, and after them the innumerable military and civic organizations that had assembled to pay this last honor to the fallen chief. In the line were division after division of Knights Templars, Knights of Pythias, Mason, Odd Fellows, and representatives of beneficial orders, chambers of commerce, as well as delegations of citizens from cities and towns throughout the State and country.

Funeral Services.

It was 1:50 o'clock when the procession passed the court house and turned into Tuscarawas street to the stately stone edifice where the funeral services were to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted while President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet alighted. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance, and with uncovered heads awaited the passage of the casket. Then the flower covered coffin was brought from the hearse and as it passed within the black draped entrance, the President and his cabinet followed within the edifice. The mourners, too, passed inside, but the stricken widow was not among them. She had remained behind in the old home, alone with her grief.

Scene in the Church.

The scene within the church when the casket was carried in on the brawny shoulders of the soldiers and sailors was profoundly impressive. A black border twenty feet high, relieved at intervals by narrow white bands falling to the floor, swept completely around the interior. Only the gilt organ pipes, back of the pulpit, rose above it. The vestibules on either side of the chancel leading into the church were black tunnels, the stained glass windows on either side were framed in black and the balcony of the Sunday school to the rear thrown open into the church by large sliding doors was shrouded in the same sombre colors. Graceful black streamers festooned along the grained arches of the nave formed a black canopy above the chancel. From this directly above the low flag covered catafalque on which the casket was to rest, hung a beautiful silk banner, its blood red and snow white folds tied midway with a band of crepe. But it was

The Floral Display

at the front of the church which filled the whole edifice with glory. The centre of it all was a great wreath of American beauties, framing a black bordered portrait of President McKinley. From it, extending outward and upward, was a perfect wealth of gorgeous blossoms. The effect was as if a great rushing wave of color had broken into flowers at the foot of the bier. It was exquisite. Words melt away powerless before the tender beauty. Purple and green were the dominant notes—orchids, violets, palms and evergreens —against the sombre background. There were many handsome pieces. Against the walls on either side were floral flags and upon the pulpit rested an urn in white carnations, broken at the base to represent the water flowing from it. At either side of this urn were the cross of the Knights Templar and the crown of the Knights of Pythias, while to the east was the square and compass of Masonry. Almost directly above the support for the coffin a sunburst of lights glittered like brilliant stars in a black sky. The light from without came dimly through the stained glass windows. Under the quivering folds of the starry banner, with the lights shedding their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering all about and the music of Beethoven's grand funeral march pulsing from the organ, the body bearers gently lowered the flag draped and flower adorned coffin to its support.

At the Cemetery.

It was exactly four minutes after 4 o'clock when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead President through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time, the brief services at the vault were over, the members of the family and the distinguished men of the nation who had come so far to do him honor, had passed through the gates on their homeward way. One hour and forty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead President was resting alone under the watchful care of the men of the regular army. A sentry's measured tread resounded from the cement walk before the vault, another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the head and at the foot of the casket stood armed men. Before the door, which was not closed to-night, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there it will remain until the doors are closed to-morrow. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and night until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery, the strains of the dirges played by the bands came over the hill top to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Behind the Canton band came the Grand Army posts, fully five hundred of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly, and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet, and carried them away as mementoes. The sweet-pea blossoms that were scattered along the road were the offering of the school children of Nashville, Tenn., and no tribute of love that was seen during the funeral exercise more amply fulfilled its mission, or more completely carried its message of affection.

BRITISH WARSHIP SUNK AT SEA.

Torpedo Boat Destroyer Cobra Foundered, the Result of an Explosion.

SIXTY-SEVEN LIVES LOST.

Twelve Men Only Were Saved—The Cobra Was Undergoing a Boiler Test—She Was Regarded as the Fastest Vessel of the World.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LONDON, September 19.—The torpedo boat destroyer Cobra has foundered in the North Sea, the result of an explosion. The ship was en route from the yard of her builders, the Armstrongs, of New Castle, to Portsmouth, and carried forty-two naval men and thirty-five men in the employ of the contractors. Twelve men were saved and it is believed that they were the only survivors. Five boats were launched after the Cobra struck, but some of them were swamped in the heavy sea which was running at the time.

The first intimation of the disaster was the arrival of a fishing boat at Yarmouth, with six bodies which she had picked up in the vicinity of the spot where the Cobra was last seen. According to the fishermen, the Cobra was sighted by the lightship Dowsing sands yesterday morning, enveloped in steam, and she shortly afterwards disappeared. The men on the lightship supposed the Cobra had sailed away until the evening, when they observed bodies floating in the water and signalled to the fishing boat to investigate the disaster.

A dispatch from Middlesboro states that twelve survivors of the crew of the Cobra were landed there this morning and confirms the first report that all the others were drowned.

The British admiralty has received information that the explosion occurred after the Cobra struck a rock, and that she sunk immediately. The Cobra, like her sister boat, the Viper, was a turbine engine vessel. She had left the yard of her contractors and was undergoing a boiler test.

About one year ago the torpedo boat destroyer beat the record of the Viper and won the title of the fastest vessel of the world. The record of the Viper (which was afterwards wrecked) was forty-three miles an hour, while the Cobra, in an unofficial trial over the same course as that sailed by the Viper at the mouth of the Tyne made 37.7 knots, or 43.5 miles. The Cobra was an exact duplicate of the Viper.

Corrected figures as to the Cobra show that she had seventy-nine souls on board. For sixty-seven no hope is held out, but torpedo boats and cruisers have gone at full speed to the scene of the disaster, which is the most serious the British navy has suffered since the sinking of the Victoria.

Lieutenant Bosworth Smith, the Cobra's commander, stood upon the bridge with his arms folded as impassive as if on parade, and went down with the vessel.

MOURNING IN GREAT BRITAIN

Memorial Services in London and All the Large Cities—Universal Sympathy for the United States.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LONDON, Sept 19.—By command of King Edward, a memorial service in honor of the late President McKinley was held in Westminster Abbey today. It was attended by many Americans and Englishmen of distinction. The lord steward of the household, Lord Pembroke, represented the king. Next to him sat the United States ambassador, Mr. Choate, and other members of the embassy. The secretary of war, William St. John Brodrick, and the under secretary of the foreign office, Lord Cranborne, were present and the other cabinet ministers were represented. Lord Pauncefote and Lord Rosebery were also present.

The service, which was fully choral, was of extreme beauty. The office for the dead was used, with the prayer of committal omitted.

A stately service, similar in most respects to that held in memory of Queen Victoria on the day of her burial, was conducted in St. Paul's cathedral to-day, and attended by 6,000 persons. Lord Mayor Green, the sheriffs, aldermen and councillors of the city, wearing their official robes, marched in procession in the cathedral. Ambassador Choate and the staff of the United States embassy were seated in the chancel with three hundred other Americans, to whom places had been allotted.

From all parts of Great Britain, the British colonies and the continent, are arriving very many things giving evidence of the universality of the sympathy with the people of the United States in their great affliction. The great cathedrals of Canterbury, Edinburgh, Dublin, Glasgow and other cities and the churches of all denominations throughout the land were filled with congregations, generally headed by the mayors and corporations.

The services in the American and British churches on the continent were generally attended by members of the royal families, cabinet ministers, court functionaries, naval and military officials, city officials, and great numbers of Americans and British residents or visitors.

EMMA GOLDMAN UNMOVED.

Memorial Services Held in Honor of President McKinley in the County Jail at Chicago.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Emma Goldman attended memorial exercises held in honor of the memory of President McKinley to-day. It was not of her own volition that she was present. The ceremonies were held in the woman's ward of the county jail. Many of the prisoners manifested great grief as the services proceeded.

Miss Goldman alone remained unmoved. When the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by the prisoners, the woman whom Czolgosz claimed as his teacher turned her back upon the preacher and the persons who joined in the singing and seemed intent upon perusing the pages of a book which she carries with her and continually reads.

The local anarchists who are being held on the charge of complicity in the President's assassination were offered an opportunity to participate in the memorial exercises in the jail, but all refused.

Former Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, at a memorial service at Bloomington, Ill., eulogized the dead President and advocated stringent laws to prevent the landing of the dangerous foreign classes.

CLEVELAND EULOGIZES THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

Address Delivered at the Memorial Exercises of Princeton University—The Tragedy and its Lessons.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

PRINCETON, N. J., Sept. 19.—All formal exercises at Princeton University were suspended to-day, and at 11 o'clock memorial exercises were held in Alemanda Hall. President Patton introduced Mr. Cleveland, who was visibly affected, and, with tears in his eyes, eulogized the dead President. Mr. Cleveland said in part:

"To-day the grave closes over the man that had been chosen by the people of the United States to represent their sovereignty, to protect and defend their constitution, to faithfully execute the laws made for their welfare, and to safely uphold the integrity of the republic.

"He passes from the public sight not bearing the wreaths and garlands of his countrymen's approving acclaim, but amid the sobs and tears of a mourning nation. The whole nation loved their President. His kindly disposition and affectionate traits, his amiable consideration for all around him, will long be in the hearts of his countrymen. He loved them in return with such patriotism and unselfishness that in this hour of their grief and humiliation he would say to them: 'It is God's will. I am content. If there is a lesson in my life or death let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their hearts.'

"There is a most serious lesson for all of us in the tragedy of our late President's death. If we are to escape further attacks upon our peace and security we must boldly and resolutely grapple with the monster of anarchy. It is not a thing that we can safely leave to be dealt with by party or partisanship. Nothing can guarantee us against its menace except the teaching and the practice of the best citizenship, the exposure of the ends and aims of the gospel of discontent and hatred of social order, and the brave enactment and execution of repressive laws.

"The universities and colleges cannot refuse to join in the battle against the tendencies of anarchy. Their help in discovering and warring against the relationship between the vicious councils and deeds of blood, and their steadying influence upon the elements of unrest, cannot fail to be of inestimable value.

"By the memory of our martyred President, let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him great and useful, and let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty in every time of our country's danger or need."

RENEWED ACTIVITY OF BOERS' FORCES.

British Lost Three Guns and Many Men Killed, Wounded and Captured in Recent Engagements.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener, from Pretoria, dated September 18th, announces that the Boers, September 17th, ambushed three companies of mounted infantry, with three guns, commanded by Maj. Gough, in the vicinity of Scheeper's Nek. After severe fighting the British were overpowered and lost their guns, the sights and breech locks of which were first destroyed. Two officers and fourteen men were killed and five officers and 25 men were wounded. Five officers and 150 men were made prisoners.

Major Gough, who escaped during the night, reports that the Boers numbered a thousand men and were commanded by General Botha.

General French reports that Commandant Smuts, in order to break through a cordon, rushed on a squadron of the Seventeenth lancers at Eland's river poort, killing three officers and twenty men and wounding one officer and thirty men. The Boers, who were dressed in khaki and who were mistaken for British troops, lost heavily.

PIETERMARITZBURG, NATAL, Sept. 19.—In view of the imminence of the re invasion of Natal by Gen. Loup Botha, with a force of 1,500 men, a special issue of the *Gazette* has called out a number of men of the Natal corps to muster here to day.

KING EDWARD'S SYMPATHY.

Telegram Expressing Solicitude for Mrs McKinley in Her Great Affliction.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—Replying to Mrs. McKinley's acknowledgement of his telegram of sympathy, King Edward to-day telegraphed to Ambassador Choate:

"Please convey to Mrs. McKinley my best thanks for her kind message. The Queen and I feel most deeply for her in the hour of her great affliction and pray that God may give her strength to bear her cross. Our thoughts will to-day be especially with the American nation when its distinguished President is laid to rest.

EDWARD, R. I."

WASHOUTS ON RAILROADS.

Traffic Seriously Interrupted On the Seaboard and Other Systems

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Sept. 19.—Washouts east of Montgomery have seriously interrupted traffic on the Seaboard Air Line, Central and Southern railroads. No train has been run from Montgomery to Columbus since Tuesday evening. Trains of the Central railroad which left yesterday were not able to proceed further than Smithville and returned to Montgomery last night. Trains this morning left on schedule time but have not yet been heard from.

WARM WIRELETS.

An explosion, caused by a fire, in a powder factory at Ripault, France, has resulted in the death of eleven persons and the injury of seventeen others, a majority of whom will die from their injuries.

A telegram from Canton, O., says: "President Roosevelt, in conformity with his policy to carry out as far as possible the plans of President McKinley, announced to-day the appointment of W. B. Ridgley, of Springfield, Ill., as Controller of the Currency.

The Pope addressed the Catholic bishops Sunday and declared that the late President McKinley was a victim of the excessive freedom granted to the people of the United States. He urged that it was the duty of society to oppose the spread of Socialism, Free Masonry, Judaism and Anarchism.

THE ASSASSIN CZOLGOSZ.

Talks Freely On Any Subject Occasionally, But the Assassination of McKinley.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The *Courier* this morning prints the following:

"What the use of talking about that? I killed the President. I am an anarchist, and simply did my duty. That's all I'll say."

Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, said these words to Frank A. Olozanowski, editor of the *Buffalonski*, a Polish newspaper. Olozanowski paid his second visit to the assassin's cell. He was sent by the district attorney in pursuance of vain efforts to move the prisoner's stubborn tongue.

"Czolgosz talked freely on every subject which I suggested, except his crime," said Olozanowski to-night. "His conversation would have been entertaining, coming from a man other than the President's assassin. He talked on the Polish alliance and a variety of other subjects, but when I spoke of his crime he merely said:

"What's the use of talking about that? I killed the President. I am an anarchist. I simply did my duty; that's all I'll say."

"Czolgosz spoke earnestly and determinedly. I tried him several ways, but he would not add a word to his declaration. I don't believe any one has had any more from him about the crime. Czolgosz is intelligent and I don't believe he will tell more."

The closest watch is being kept on Czolgosz, and the sheriff's officers also seem bent on aiding the prosecution by getting admissions from the prisoner, but so far they have been unsuccessful. The prisoner talks on ordinary subjects occasionally, but will not talk on subjects leading up to the assassination of the President. When questioned in that relation Czolgosz resumes his stubborn silence.

PRAISES ROOSEVELT.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson's Address at the University of Virginia.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., Sept. 19.—Business throughout the city and lectures at the University of Virginia were suspended to day. Exercises in memory of the nation's dead President were held in the University chapel and in the churches of the city.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson, of Mississippi, in the course of a tribute to Mr. McKinley, said: "President Roosevelt is just as honest a man as Mr. McKinley, and I know it; just as pure a man in family life, and I know it; just as devoted a man religiously, and I know it."

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ NOTICES For Rent or Sale, Lost or Found, Wants, and other short Miscellaneous Advertisements inserted in this Department, in solid Nonpariel Type, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms positively cash in advance.

Wanted—One or two good steady Coat-Makers. Lots of work. Good prices. M. H. Currie, 167 Princess street. sep 23 3t

Fletcher Music Method (Simplex and Kindergarden). The aim of the method is to eliminate the drudgery of music study and to give a fundamental, systematic and logical education. The seven principal features are ear training, note reading, musical history, knowledge of the key board, scales, time and rythm to make the wrists and fingers flexible. The course applies to the voice or any instrument. Teachers whose pupils have taken the course fully appreciate the foundation that has been laid. For endorsements or any information apply to Mrs. G. J. McMillan, 804 South Front street, or to Miss Fannie Corbett, 411 North Fourth street. sep 18 6t

For Rent—For one year, beginning October the first, nineteen hundred and one, ending September thirty-first, nineteen hundred and two. Those desirable business locations—Atlantic View Bar, fixtures and oyster roaster; living rooms attached. Also, that commodious grocery store and fixtures; ample living rooms attached for family. Both places located in front of Atlantic View Hotel, at Wrightsville Sound, N. C., and within one hundred feet of the Wilmington Seaboard R. R. depot. Large clam, oyster and fish business done here in winter. Summer business very large. Apply or address John H. Hanby, owner, Wrightsville Sound, N. C. an 13-4w tu we

A Philadelphia clothing house manufacturing a popular line of men's and boys' clothing wishes to engage thoroughly experienced salesmen for the Southern States. Only those with established trade need apply. First letter must contain full particulars. Address F. C. S., 1929 N. Reese St., Philadelphia, Pa. sep 19 3t

Important Notice—I will expose for sale to the highest bidder for cash, on Friday, the 27th instant, at 12 o'clock M., at the Court House door, Wilmington, N. C., all the stock, Bar Fixtures, etc., belonging to the estate of J. E. Hinnant, bankrupt. J. Hargrove Taylor, Trustee in Bankruptcy. sep 17 10t

Wanted—10,000 active agents immediately to take orders for "Life of William McKinley." Memorial Edition. Graphic Record of his whole illustrious career. Elaborately illustrated. Sells at sight. Best terms to agents. Books on credit. Sample, enabling you to make from $5 to $12 daily, by mail postpaid. Free on application. Address Globe Bible Pub'g Co., 723 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa. sep 17 3t

Select Kindergarten—Miss Gibson will reopen her Select Primary School and Kindergarten at 111 South Third street on October 16th. The methods used for primary work are the same as those used in the public schools. sep 15 1m.

Notice—The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Onslow Land and Investment Co. will be held at the office of the undersigned, Room No. 7, Masonic Temple, Wilmington, N. C., Tuesday, September 24th, 1901, at 12 o'clock M. Geo. H. Howell, Secretary. sep 14 9t

For Sale—Business location on Cape Fear river known as White Hall. Property includes twenty acres of Land, Ferry, Turpentine Still and fixtures, Grist and Saw Mill, and Cotton Gin and Press, Store House and Dwelling. Apply to The Worth Co., Wilmington, N. C. my 14 tf

The Very finest Fish, Oysters, Game and Country Produce for sale daily. Jno. S. Harriss, Front Street Market. Bell 'Phone 438. mar 1 tf

Buggies, Farm and Delivery Wagons, Carts, Drays, Harness of all grades, Whips, Lap Robes, Blankets and Storm Covers at very low prices. Repairing of all kinds done. Black smith and Harness shops Third street, opposite Court House. F. H. Hayden. dec 30 tf

Land for sale—We have desirable tracts of land for sale in counties of Robeson, Bladen, Pender, Columbus, N. C., and Horry and Marion S. C. The Worth Co. oct 25 tf

Choice Timothy Hay, Clover Hay, Straw, fresh ground Meal, Pearl Hominy, Flour, Grain and everything in the Feed line for horses, cows and chickens. John S. McEachern Sons, 121 Market street. Telephones No. 92. jy 8 tf

Apples, Peaches and Honey—I am receiving daily Apples, Peaches, Butter, Chickens, Eggs, Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, etc. Also, a nice lot of Block Honey now on hand. Persons wishing to buy or ship anything of the kind will do well to see or write me. A. S. Winstead, Commission Merchant, 113 and 115 North Second street, Wilmington, N. C. jy 1 tf

Old Newspapers for sale by the hundred at the STAR Office. Excellent for underlaying carpets, or for wrapping paper. oct 8 tf

School for Young Ladies

Miss Hart. Miss Brown.

The next session will begin

WEDNESDAY, 2ND OF OCTOBER.

Punctual attendance at the beginning of the session is essential to a creditable Stand.

MISS HOBDAY

will resume instruction in Shorthand, Voice Culture and Singing.

For terms, apply to the

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THE STORE HAS BEEN CROWDED FOR THE PAST WEEK.

Our 37 Salesmen and Salesladies have been busy and we've sold thousands of goods.

We want to make to-day and to-morrow the two best days of the sale.

We have added thousands of new goods to our already LARGE STOCK.

Our BIG STORE represents a wilderness of goods with bargains marked in plain figures on every hand. Staple goods a plenty.

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Good quality Lining at 3c per yard. Yard wide Bleaching at 4½c. Rockingham Homespun, yard wide, at 4½c. Yard wide Silkaline, not 12½c, but 5c. The very best quality Feather proof Tick, not 20c, but 13½c. $1,500 worth of bran-new Dress Goods just received and to be sold at a sacrifice. All the newest and latest things of the season. Nubian Dye, every yard warranted. Fast black Linings for 9c per yard. $500 worth of new Linings from 3c to 35c per yard. Whalebone 3c a dozen. 500 beautiful Fall Shirt waists, not 75c, but 48c. Good Ginghams, not 5c, but 3½c. Hearth Brooms, not 15c, but 9c. Zinc ten quart Pails, not 25c, but 14c. Heavy white Canton Flannels, not 7c, this sale 5½c. Spring Roller Window Shades, not 20c, but 9. 500 pairs Men's nice Pants, not $5.00 but $2.89. 500 pairs Women's and Children's Shoes at 19, 37, 57 and 84c, less than half cost. 500 yards heaviest quality white Homespun, yard wide, not 6c, but 4½c this sale. 1,000 yards heavy standard Drill, not 10c, but this sale 6c. 1,000 Men's Suits; every suit at reduced price, any style, any color, any price. 100 black Fur Scarfs for Ladies, not $2, but $1.19 this sale, and plenty of good Ladies' Underwear at a sacrifice.

Everybody Come, Plenty of Clerks.

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sep 20 tf

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Exclusive designs in the new Morie and Dresden Effects.

Guaranteed 19, 27 and 36 inch Black Taffeta; also, guaranteed Black Pean De Soie, White and Black, and all colors in

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This goods will have a great sale this season, as it is finished very soft and is brought out in all the new shades. Very durable.

You will be delighted when you see the new Pean De Leon Silk.

Experienced and polite salespeople will gladly show you these goods. Keep in touch with the Popular Store.

Car fare to those who purchase $2.00 or more.

REHDER'S, REHDER'S REHDER'S,

sep 15 tf

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WILMINGTON SEACOAST R. R.

On and after Monday, September 9th, 1901, the schedule will be as follows until further notice:

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Leave Wilmington.	Leave Ocean View.
6 30 A. M.	7 45 A. M.
10 10 A. M.	11 30 A. M.
2 30 P. M.	5 00 P. M.
6 30 P. M.	9 00 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington.	Leave Ocean View.
2 30 P. M.	5 00 P. M.

There will be the usual late train Friday night, September 6th, on account of yacht races and club dance. The Saturday night late train has been annulled.

Freight will be carried on 10.10 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains.

R. O. GRANT, Superintendent.

sep 5 tf